The Columbian.

VOL 48] BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY JULY 22, 1909. NO 29.

WHEN YOU WANT TO

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CALL ON THE OLD RELIABLE

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OF BLOOMSBURG

Capital, $60.000 Surplus $100,000

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JAMISON CITY FIRE.

Single and Double Houses Razed by Flames.

Fire, evidently caused by defective flue, resulted in the destruction of a double house, owned by Perry Hess and a single residence owned by Miles Miller, in the upupper end of Jamison City Tuesday morning. The loss will be abont $2,000. Practically all of the household goods were saved, and no one was hurt.

Mrs. Adeline Rhone and Thomas VanHorn occupied the Hess house and Mr. Miller lived in his own property. At about 8:30 o'clock in the morning, a neighbor noticed smoke coming through the roof of the Hess house occupied by Mr. Rhone, and quickly spread the alarm. In a few minutes the whole roof of the house was in flames.

Practically all the residents of the town responded to the alarm, and set to work to save the household goods. Everything but a few pieces of upstairs furniture was gotten out.

The flames spread quickly and the Miller home adjoining was on fire in a few minutes.

A line of hose, owned by the Elk Tanning company was laid from the tannery dam, 2000 feet to the scene of the flames, but because of the long distance and the difficulty experienced in getting the hose connections together, it was nearly a half hour before they could get a sufficient stream of water to extinguish the flames. Once, however, it was in working order, a powerful force pump sent a stream of water with a pressure that sent the burning weatherboards flying from the side of the buildings. In less than twenty minutes after the water was started rightly the fire was extinguished, but not before both the houses were beyond repair.

The fire caused great excitement for a while, and it was feared that other houses would catch but by the strenuous work and carefully watching the sparks this was avoided.

Both properties will likely be rebuilt. They were only partially insured.

ADDITION TO SCHOOL BUILDING.

At a special meeting of the Bloomsburg School Board held in the office of Fred T. Ikeler Thursday evening for the purpose of letting the contract for the new two story addition to be erected during the summer to the Ffth street school building, H. B. Sharpless, the lowest bidder, was awarded the contract. There were a large number of bidders. It will be completed in ample time for the fall school term.

Bible Class Picnic.

The Mens Adult Bible Class picnic at Kleim's Grove on Saturday was well attended, over four hundred being present. The Cilizens Band furnished music. The day was enlivened by games and athletic events.

A game of base ball between the Bible class team and the Ushers' Union team of the Lutheran Church, resulted in a victory for the latter, the score being 11-10.

BETTER ROADS.

Owing to the warning sent out by District Attorney Small, supervisors are getting busy, and as a result the county roads are being put in better condition.

REUNION.

The reunion, celebrating the fortieth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. A. Houtz, will be held in the Whitenight grove, at Zaner's station, on the B. &. S. R. R., on Saturday, July 31. Services will begin at 10:30 A. M. and 2:00 P. M. The following speakers will be present: Revs. J. E. Guy and C. D. Lerch of Danville; Rev. W. J. Kohler of Strawberry Ridge; Rev. J. K. Adams and Prof. A. U. Lesher of Berwick; Licentiate W. S. Garhart of Lancaster; Mr. W. D. Snyder, of Columbia, Pa.; Mr. C. A. Herring, Esq., and Mr. J. M. Harman of Orangeville.

All are cordially invited to attend this historic reunion, and participate in its joys and pleasures.

The pastor in this his last reunion with his people and friends, is very desirous to meet and greet those whom he baptized, confirmed, married and ministered to in holy and sacred things.

Those attending the reunion can either bring their dinner with them, or have it served to them in the grove for 25 cts. The dinner and festival in the evening will be for the benefit of the Zion church, to whom the grove is leased for that day.

HOUSE BOAT TRIP.

The Shickshinny *Echo* of last week said:

"The house boat 'Yips-Addy-I-Ay' which left Towanda on June 22d passed here Monday floating seaward. The boat tied-up for about two hours. The captain is E. Hale Codding; first mate, William H. Little; gunner, Karl D. Shiner; cook, W. Frances Holmes. At Nanticoke Holmes returned home and here Shiner turned back, leaving Codding and Little in command."

Mr. Shiner came to Bloomsburg and spent a couple of days with Prof. F. H. Jenkins and family, and then returned to his home in Wysox.

NEW LIBRARIAN.

The Board of Managers of the Bloomsbarg Public Library has elected Miss Blanch Williams librarian for one year from August 1st, at a salary of $40 per month.

Miss Dorothy Worthington was elected assistant librarian for one year at a salary of $10 per month.

PROF. FRANK RESIGNS.

Prof. Charles O. Frank, for the past four years teacher of Latin and Greek at the High School, has resigned his position to accept the principalship of the Huntington schools. He is a good teacher, and his departure is much regretted.

GONE TO SEATTLE.

E. B. Guie, Esq., daughters Enola and Claudia, and son J. A. Guie, Esq., of Catawissa, have gone to Seattle, Wash., on an extended visit. They will be the guests of his son, E. H. Guie, Esq., and family. Mr. Guie expects to accompany his son E. H. on a trip up into Alaska during the visit.

Rev. Dumville a Methodist.

The Christian Advocate, a Methodist paper, announced last week that the Rev. J. W. Dumville, ousted from the Jamison City pastorate for refusing to give up tobacco, is now a Methodist preacher at Washington, D. C.

"Experience is not easily gained but it is long remembered." —Emerson.
Experience in investing, in business ventures, and even experience in selecting a Bank may be costly and therefore unpleasant.
Hence: You will remember your experience at this Bank with pleasure.
WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS
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SERVICE.

THE BLOOMSBURG NATIONAL BANK
BLOOMSBURG, PENN'A

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Central Committee met at Harrisburg on Wednesday and fixed that city as the place for holding the state convention, and the time August 4th. This county was represented by county chairman J. H. Mercer, and District President, J. G. Harman.

At 1 o'clock the State Committee met at the Board of Trade, the attendance being very full. State Chairman Dewalt was named for reelection by William J. Brennen and elected by acclamation amidst applause. Mr. Dewalt made a brief speech of acceptance, returning his thanks and asking the assistance of every worker in the party.

"I recognize the responsibility of this position," said the speaker, "but whatever I can do to further the interests of the Democratic party and bring victory is at your service. There seems to be an idea that this is an 'off year.' That is a mistake. There never is an 'off year'. Every year we must stand up and fight for Democratic principles. But the chairman cannot fight alone. He must have the help of the leaders; he must have the help of the rank and file, and we must imbue the people with that idea. Help must come from the county chairmen. Each one owes a duty to the State chairman, that he must use every effort to get the voters out and be on the aggressive. The offices to be voted for this year are some of the most important in the gift of the people."

The speaker then defined the duties of Judge of the Supreme Court, State Treasurer and Auditor General, saying that the latter official held the most powerful position in the State. These offices, he said, are more important than that of the Governor.

"We will nominate a candidate for Judge of Supreme Court this year," he said, "with some hope and show of election. See that every Democrat gets to the polls and supports Democratic principles. We want an honest and ecomomical administration of affairs in this State.

BONDS BRING PREMIUM.

At the public sale of 4 per cent. county bonds by the commissioners last Saturday a premium of $162.75 was realized on the $14,000 issue.

These bonds were issued to replace a similar amount of 4½ per cent bonds that are over due. The county saves ½ per cent. interest and realized a profit on the new issue.

ARM BROKEN.

Mrs. Simon Shaffer who lives beyond Irondale, had the misfortune to break her right arm above the wrist. She was on the way to town with berries, and was accompanied by her son. In front of Wood A. Keller's she failed to notice a low wire fence, and fell over it with the above result. Her injury was dressed by Dr. John.

MISS HERRING GONE TO EUROPE.

Miss Laura Herring, daughter of ex-Judge Grant Herring, of Sunbury, sailed Saturday morning from New York on the White Star Liner Baltic, for England. Miss Herring wil make an extensive automobile trip through England and Scotland before returning, and will also visit her brother Donald, who is a student at Oxford University.

THE BAPTIST ASSEMBLY.

The Fourth Annual Summer Meeting on August 4-13 at Lewisburg.

The fourth annual Baptist summer assembly will be held at Lewisburg, August 4-13. The program for this year is up to the standard of other years and an even larger attendance of Baptist young people is expected. The campus at Bucknell is used for most of the classes and the assembly includes both profitable religious study and recreation. The program for this year will be as follows: Mornings—8:30, devotional service. Claude Kelly, D. D., Bellevue; normal hour for Bible school teachers, E. M. Stephenson, D. D., Colorado; 10, mission study classes; "The Frontier," Jacob Sallade, D. D.; "Cuba and Porto Rico," R. H. Moseley, D. D; "Why and How of Missions," Rev. Frank S. Dobbins; "South America," Miss Frances D. Cope; "Stewardship and Missions," Rev. Ambrose M. Bailey; "Methods on Young People's Work," five mornings, President W. M. Coursen; "Junior Work and Vacation Bible Schools," four mornings, Rev. E. A. Harrar, 11, "Bible Studies," E. C. Dargan, D. D., Macon, Ga. Vesper services, 7 p. m.—August 5th, "Experiences in City Mission Work," Rev. H. C. Gleiss; August 5th, "Teacher Training," Rev. L. W. Hainer; August 7th, university reception; August 9th, young people's work, R. G. Slifer August 10th, "Choosing a Life Work," Mr. Jacob Sallade; August 11th, "Evangelism." Evening lectures, 8—August 4th, platform meeting; August 5th, Prof. Frank H. Green, West Chester; August 6th, Prof F. H. Green; August 7th, university reception; August 9th, Prof. E. B. Pollard, D. D.; August 10th Russell H. Conwell, D. D.; August 11th F. J. Fanning; August 12th assembly concert.

DEEDS RECORDED.

The following deeds have recently been entered on record by Recorder of Deeds Frank W. Miller:

Commissioners of Columbia County to A. B. Cole for a tract of land in Sugarloaf township.

Lydia W. Drinker to Nora C. Wagner for a lot of ground in Hemlock township.

Lydia W. Drinker to Nora C. Wagner for a property in Hemlock township.

D. M. McHenry and wife to Margaret Catterall for a property in the Borough of Berwick.

Harry R. Stees et al to Auber J. Robbins for a house and lot of ground in the town of Bloomsburg.

W. E. Weaver et al to Nellie Carpenter for a property in the Borough of Benton.

J. L. Dillon estate to Trustees of Joseph Ratti Hospital for a property in the town af Bloomsburg.

Sarah and Norman Watts to Henrietta Watts for a tract of land in Pine township.

Henrietta Watts et al to Thornton and John Watts for a tract of land in Pine township.

BELGIAN HARES.

Harman & Roan have a fine pair of Belgian Hares at their Centre street shoe store. They are more than twice as large as the ordinary rabbits. The animals were procured from Boyd Evans of Tyrone, formerly of this town, and are of fine strain.

Townsend's

SUITS, HATS,

SHIRTS, HOSE,

NECKWEAR.

TOWNSEND'S

CORNER

CLOTHING STORE,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

IN HIS TIME DAVE SHAVED 360,000

Now When Tired Rests, No Matter How Many Customers Are Waiting for Him

OLDEST BARBER MAKES COMMENTS

Men's Faces, He Says, Are Losing Strong Masculinity that Formerly Marked Them—Says Barbering Is not a Trade, Is a Profession.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Right opposite the Cuyahoga Falls Hotel is Dave Berkheimer's barber shop, whose proprietor works when he feels like it and at no other time. An evening or so ago, at an hour when business usually gets brisk, he turned the lights low, carried a chair out to the sidewalk, and, seating himself, lighted a pipe and was puffing away contentedly when he had a call. It was Jake Bouron, who came in from the farm with a bunch of hair on his face, the crop of a full week. In his buttonhole was a flower and he wore a pale blue necktie, for it was the night he always set apart for his girl.

"Guess I'll try one of your shaves, pop," he remarked, hesitating at the doorstep.

"Not this evening, you won't," observed Dave.

"What's the reason I won't? Ain't this a regular barber shop, and ain't you a regular barber, and ain't you gotta shave anybody that's got the price? And if that's all that's wrong of you, I kin show I've got that all right."

"My boy," said Dave, "I want to work when I want to and not when other people want me to. I'll tell you something. I started in this business when I was thirteen years old. I'm seventy-three now. That makes sixty years at the strop. I'm the oldest barber in the United States. And all this time I've been working, thinking I had to. Well, I've just decided that I don't have to and I ain't going to. Good night."

Has Dave retired?

Not a bit of it. That's merely his declaration of independence. Actually he's working harder than ever.

"But," he says, "I've saved a bit of money, and I'm beholden to no man. And from now on I'm going to work [illegible] I get tired, and when I get tired [illegible] going to lay off if the whole shop's [illegible] of people.

"Yes, you bet I've shaved some [illegible]en in my day. I figure that I've [illegible]rked on about 6,000 faces and heads [illegible] year on an average for sixty years. That makes it run upward 360,000 for my sixty years, don't it?

"Has the human face undergone any changes? Well, I should say it has. And not for the better, either, it seems to me. You don't see any rugged, strong faces any more, like you used to.

"Men's faces used to be hard and big, and the hair on the top of the head was as thick as it was on the chin and jaws. Men are getting to be more like women. Their faces are big enough sometimes, but they're soft and kind of flabby—that old hardness isn't there any more. The hair's all on the face and not on the head.

"There has been a change in the cheek bones. Most young fellows nowadays seem to have kind of high cheek bones. They don't look no more like their grandads than a cat does like a tiger.

"I've figured that we can blame the hats for the bald heads. Men didn't used to be so careful about covering their heads up with air-tight straw and the like of that in the hot summer. They used to wear hats that let plenty of air in, and that's what their hair needs mor'n anything else. Hair'll never come out if you keep it clean and give it plenty of air."

There's no unsteadiness about Dave for all his sixty years at the strop. One of his favorite jokes is to get a man that he can not hold a pin in his hand, arm stretched horizontally, for ten minutes. It sounds easy, but did you ever try it? Few men can do it. Dave can.

Dave smokes a good deal. Also he drinks—two beers a day.

"My own idea about this drink business," he says, "is that the more you say to a man that he mustn't take it, the harder he'll go after it. Now—I was going to say that I'd drink all my life, but never had been drunk—but I was once.

"Let's see—it was after Lincoln's second election—the time he was at Hudson. I went over there with a lot of other fellows to see Lincoln go through. And I recollect we took a bottle along. Yes, I was pretty well corned up that time. I had the bottle when Lincoln came in.

"'How're ye, Abe,' I yells, waving both hands, one holding the bottle, too.

"He waved back, laughed and said something, I don't know what, though I've studied over it lots of times. I wish I'd heard it, for I bet you a cookie it was something good. He used to get off some pretty rich things.

"Barbering isn't a trade—it's a profession. I learned my trade in Germany, and I can do surgery. Why, I can bleed a man with the best of doctors. And I know all the diseases of the face and what's good for them. How many barbers do nowadays? But they ought to."

The Mexican National Exposition is to be held in Puebla in the spring of 1910.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Why He Mourned.

O'Flanagan came home one night with a deep band of crepe around his hat.

"Why Mike!" exclaimed his wife, "what are ye wearin' thot murnful thing for?"

"I'm wearin' it for your first husband," replied Mike firmly. "I'm sorry he's dead."

One Reason.

"That house that you finished a few weeks ago is the biggest of the lot," said the real estate agent. "Perhaps that's why it's so hard to find a tenant."

"Yes," answered the builder, "it's last but not leased."

THE IRONY OF FATE.

"How is Bogg's new life preserver project progressing?"

"He has been unable to float it."

Potential.

The country parson was condoling with the bereft widow.

"Alas!" he continued earnestly, "I cannot tell you how pained I was to learn that your husband had gone to heaven. We were bosom friends, but we shall never meet again."

Why He Knew.

"Do you know," said a Sunday school teacher addressing a new pupil in the infant class, "that you have a soul?"

"Course I do," replied the little fellow, placing his hand over his heart, "I can feel it tick."

All Was Well.

He had lent her his stylographic pen and she commenced to write a letter.

She—Oh, it writes beautifully. I declare I'm in love with this pen.

He—I'm in love with the holder.

She saw the point.

Drawing-Room Gossip.

Lady of House—Have you been listening to what we were saying, Anna?

Servant—You do me an injustice, madam. What you were telling I already knew a long time ago.

Infant Terrible.

Nephew (to aunt who has come on a visit)—You have a grip and two packages in each hand, auntie."

Aunt—Isn't that all right?

Nephew—Yes; but papa said you always came empty-handed.

Telling Bad Eggs.

"What's the best way to tell a bad egg?"

"I don't know, but I would suggest that if you have anything really important to tell a bad egg, why—break it gently."

Getting Him Classified.

"What sort of an after-dinner speaker is Bliggins?"

"One of the kind who start in by saying they didn't expect to be called on, and then proceed to demonstrate that they can't be called off."

Not Political Talk.

She—You never hear of women speaking from the rear platform of a car.

He—Oh, I don't know! I've heard 'em saying things to the conductor, all right!"

YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT.

Mistress—I thought I told you not to let the clock run down.

Maid Servant—I didn't let it run down, Mum, I stopped it.

Everything in the Tobacco Line.

Joker—Do you keep smokeless tobacco?

Clerk—Sure we do.

Joker—What kind is it?

Clerk—Chewing tobacco, of course

TRAFFIC IN SACRED OFFERINGS

One of the World's Coarsest Vocation is that of Dealing in Second-hand Funeral Emblems.

One of the coarsest vocations is traffic in second-hand floral offerings to the memory of the dead, says the New York Press. The men who are engaged in the cold-blooded business drive from cemetery to cemetery and load into the trucks faded and rusty gates ajar, broken columns, lyres, wreathes, hearts and pillows. Hundreds and thousands of them are tossed into the trucks as carelessly and rudely as if they never had been bedewed with tears, embalmed with sighs and hallowed by sacred memories.

The foundation of all elaborate and expensive floral designs for funeral purposes is a wire frame. Enormous sums are spent annually by New Yorkers for such offerings to be placed upon the graves of relatives or friends. In special instances, where the designs are large and heavy, steel rods are used in their construction. Those frames cost good money when the florist buys them and after he has covered them with flowers and trailing vines he increases the price several fold, knowing that in time of grief mankind is not prone to haggle about the cost of flowers. Second-hand frames are infinitely cheaper than new ones. Cleared of the faded flowers and leaves, stripped of the fine wire and string which were used to bind the stems, and then dipped in green paint, the old frames are as good as new ones, and no one knows the difference.

Tip saw a wagon after it had made a tour of cemeteries out in Queens. It was a two-horse truck. From the top of its body standards ran up five or six feet. Within that large space hundreds of second-hand funeral offering frames were packed. On top was an especially large frame. On its apex was a white dove, the wings flapping violently to every lurch of the truck as it rattled over the cobbles.

Curly Hair Means Abstinacy.

The curly-haired man uttered an exclamation of amazement.

"Strange," he said, "I have been drawn for juries time and again, but have never served. They always challenge me. I wonder why?"

"Is is your curly hair," said a lawyer. "A curly-headed man kills a jury. He always causes it to disagree."

"It is the Gospel truth," the lawyer persisted. "Curly-heads are as obstinate as mules. They think they know it all. They disagree with everybody.

"It is because," he hastened to add, "their curly hair makes them so good-looking. In childhood they are spoiled by their parents, and in maturity women spoil them, falling in love with them on every side. So they become conceited. They disagree with everybody. Lawyers the world over recognize that as jurymen they would never do."

From Gold to Copper.

There is no clearer example of the mining of the new day than these great copper camps set down in the heart of the old time gold country. Gold mining meant fortunes to the few; the Argonauts came and gathered their millions and left the land almost as wild and unconquered as they found it. Few permanent towns and cities mark their trail. But copper enlists an army in its service; it sets big buildings rocking with the roar of machinery where the gold hunter pitched his tent and builds its railroads where he packed his mule trains. Science steps down from a Pullman now where Romance tramped with blanket roll and rifle and gold pan, and telephone and telegraph wires follow the trails of the express riders.—Out West.

Another Insomnia Cure.

For sleeplessness fill a hot water bottle and place it under the ankles; it works better there than at the soles of the feet. Put a rather small amount of very cold water in another rubber bottle and lay it on the head. The cold water is more comfortable than ice, which seems exciting, rather than soothing.

At first, says a woman who has tried this cure, I would get to sleep in about an hour and wake again as the water heated. The cold water would have to be changed four or five times during the night; then once changing was enough, and now if the brain begins to spin after I lie down for sleep I put on the cold water bottle and am asleep soon for the whole night.—Harper's Bazar.

Characteristics of Dutch Painters.

Perhaps this might be defined as a capacity for honest seeing and for honest doing, and certainly it was in this way that the moral character of the Dutch displayed itself. It was equally a notable distinction of the Dutch painters. As a school, they were unanimous in choosing for their subject life: the life about which they knew most and in which they were most interested—their own. They represented it with straight-forwardness and sincerity. Thus, with few exceptions, their motive was simply and sincerely realistic, and at the same time their brushwork was extraordinarily skillful.—Charles H. Caffin's "The Story of Dutch Painting" in St. Nicholas.

Very Touching.

"I saw Mrs. Quiver this morning. She had received notice to select another abode on account of her children, and she was a picture of woe."

"Ah! A moving picture?"

Notes and Comment

Of Interest to Women Readers

MADE WITH CHEESE.

A Number of Good Dishes for Luncheon or Supper.

Cheese and Nut Sandwiches.—Chop pecan, hickory or English walnuts small; mix the nuts into an equal bulk of cream or neufchatel cheese, add a dash of paprika, and use in spreading bread prepared for sandwiches. A heart leaf of lettuce, dipped in French dressing, may be placed between the two pieces of bread.

Cheese Relish.—Cut one-quarter pound of cheese into slices; put into a frying pan, pour over it one large cup of milk into which has been mixed one-half teaspoonful of dry mustard and a pinch of salt; add a piece of butter size of a walnut; stir all the time; have ready some cracker crumbs; sprinkle them into the above mixture; when thoroughly mixed turn into a warm dish and serve. Nice for luncheon.

Cheese Patties.—One pound of cheese, one-half cup butter, two and a half cups of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, two eggs, beaten thoroughly; then add other ingredients. Roll out about as thick as pie crust; cut out and bake in a hot oven to a golden brown.

Scalloped Cheese.—Take four slices of bread, remove the crust, and butter each slice, and put in a buttered baking dish in layers, then chop one-quarter pound cheese and sprinkle over it some salt and pepper. Mix four well beaten eggs with three cups of milk, and pour over the bread and cheese. Bake in a hot oven as you would bread pudding.

Cheese Straws.—One cup of flour, two cups grated cheese, one teaspoonful butter, pinch of salt, one scant teaspoonful baking powder; mix with water and roll out like pie crust; cut in strips and bake a light brown. Nice with salad.

Cheese Fondu.—One cup of ground crackers, one cup milk, three-fourths cup cheese, two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately light; stir all together and bake in a quick oven; serve immediately.

The "Oblong Woman."

The decision has been arrived at among certain makers of high-class ready-to-wear suits and dresses that "the oblong woman" is to continue, and hipless dress forms will be the feature of future wearing apparel of this class. Among individual makers,

however, practically nothing but the princess dress obtains, but it is so varied that each one seems to be in a class by itself.

Some are so severely simple that they really take the place of the tailored suit. Many are "oblong," but many, too, are fitted to the figure quite to the hip line.

She Learned Something.

The "Talk to Mothers" was over, and the earnest settlement worker was having an informal chat with the members of her audience over a cup of tea.

"I never come here but what I hear something real useful," said the mother of six small Doughertys.

"I'm glad to hear that," said the settlement worker, cordially. "Was there really anything to help you today? I felt so tired, and what I said seemed very stupid."

"Indeed, 'twas fine," Mrs. Dougherty assured her. "And when you spoke about the difference between children and the difference between plants, you said, 'You put your heliotropes and geraniums in the sun to grow, but the fuchsia needs the shade,' says you. And there I've got a lovely fuchsia in a present on me birthday, and I never knew what ailed it to be getting so poor-looking, and 'tis because I've had it right out in the sun! You'll never find me missing one of the 'Talks to Mothers' unless I'm sick in my bed."—Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. **and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

ONLY A LITTLE COLD in the head may be the beginning of an obstinate case of Nasal Catarrh. Drive out the invader with Ely's Cream Balm applied straight to the inflamed stuffed up air-passages. Price 50c. If you prefer to use an atomizer, ask for Liquid Cream Balm. It has all the good qualities of the solid form of this remedy and will rid you of catarrh or hay fever. No cocaine to breed a dreadful habit. No mercury to dry up the secretion. Price 75c., with spraying tube. All druggists, or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Trespass Notices.

Card signs "No Trespassing" for sale at this office. They are printed in accordance with the late act of 1903. Price 5 cents each. tf

"A prophet is without honor in his own country," quoted the Wise Guy. "Yes," agreed the Simple Mug, "and the worst of his predicament is that he can seldom afford to go abroad."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Don't forget that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for woman's weaknesses and delicate ailment, is not a patent or secret medicine, being the "Favorite Prescription" of a regular educated and graduated physician, engaged in the practice of his chosen specialty—that of diseases of women—that its ingredients are printed IN PLAIN ENGLISH on every bottle-wrapper; that it is the only medicine especially designed for the cure of woman's diseases that contains no alcohol, and the only one that has a professional endorsement worth more than all the so-called "testimonials" ever published for other medicines. Send for these endorsements—they are FREE for the asking.

A little book of some of these endorsements will be sent to any address, post-paid, and absolutely FREE if you request same by postal card or letter, of Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

If you suffer from periodical headache, backache, dizziness, pain or dragging down sensation low down in the abdomen, weak back, have disagreeable and weakening, catarrhal, pelvic drain, or are in distress from being long on your feet, then you may be sure of benefit from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic.

A fine new line of Wedding invitations just received at this office.

WAR GAVE WORLD PEACE HANDSHAKE

Hat Raising and Other Conventional Customs Also Date Back to Fighting Days

WHY HOST'S GLASS IS FIRST

Frock Coats Bear Stamp of Warriors' Sword Belts—Practice of Mounting a Horse from Left Side Traced to Same Source—The Glove Courtesy.

Few persons realize, when shaking hands with friends or perform any of the ordinary courtesies of the day, that they are assisting in the perpetuation of customs established centuries ago. Handshaking, for instance, dates back to the old fighting days, when every man of any consequence whatever wore a sword.

When warriors met in those days and wished to be friendly they extended the right hand, or sword hand, to show that they didn't have a knife concealed up their sleeves. That explains why we shake hands with the right hand to-day.

The custom of taking one's glove off, preliminary to shaking hands, also originated in that period. Gauntlets were worn by all fighters then, and were made of such stiff material that they had to be removed before the handshaking courtesy could be gone through.

When persons do not take their right hand glove off to shake hands, but apologize for not doing so, they are apologizing, in reality, in deference to an old custom.

But handshaking is not the only custom that dates back to the old fighting days. Our army officers to-day wear their swords attached to the left side of their belts just as the warriors did centuries ago. Curiously enough, this habit of wearing the sword in a belt and at the left side, is responsible for two other customs besides that of shaking with the right hand.

Perrons who ride horseback to-day mount from the left side as that practice has been carried on from the day that the old time warriors were compelled to mount from that side because their long swords interfered with their mounting from the right. When it is remembered that they wore their swords on the left side the logic of their mounting from that side will be understood for had they attempted to mount from the right, the sword would have interefered with their throwing the left leg over the saddle.

The buttons which adorn the back of men's frock coats and dress coats constitute another survival of the sword days. The buttons were necessary then, as they supported the sword belts.

Still another relic of the days "when knights were bold" is the custom of tipping or raising the hat. When a knight or warrior wished to greet another and show that he was not afraid of having his head crushed in with a battleaxe, he took off his helmet. When helmets were abandoned the custom transferred itself to "hat raising."

The practice of a host pouring the first few drops from a newly opened bottle of wine into his own glass, although it has a practical as well as a polite use to-day, has also been handed down to us from our ancestors.

The custom was established in Italy several centuries ago before air tight corks were invented. In those days the cork of a wine bottle was immersed in olive oil before it was placed in the neck of the bottle. This was done to render the bottle as air tight as possible, the oil being used the same as paraffine is to-day.

Naturally a drop or two of the oil would settle on the top of the wine and as olive oil is not especially palatable in wine, the host would always pour the top of the bottle into his own glass before serving his guests.

As has been mentioned this custom has a practical value to-day, for it is not an unusual thing for fragments of cork to drop into a bottle of wine when it is opened. These float on the top, just as the oil did in olden times, and are poured by the host into his own glass.

Church Too Poor for Offertories.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells, who is making a tour of his diocese, visited one of its smallest parishes this week. This is the parish of Langridge, which consists of four farms and six or seven cottages. The income of the living is £33, and the rector, the Rev. W. Burland, pays for everything himself.

When he entered upon the living Mr. Burland found that the offertories on a Sunday amounted to ninepence or a shilling, and so, as he explained to the Bishop, he declined to hurt the poor people's feelings by collecting from them.—London Daily Mail.

Robin Hood.

There is no evidence to show that Robin Hood was ever anything more than a mere creation of the popular imagination of the time. Robin Hood was the creation of the nascent democracy of the age, which took that way of voicing its indignation at the high-handed way in which the privileged classes were oppressing the masses of the people. Robin Hood was the personification of the wild justice which waylaid and robbed the rich and of his spoils gave unto the poor, who had been robbed by the greed and conscienceless aristocracy.

PLUTOCRATIC PIONEERS.

Men Who Go West Now to Make Money Must Take Some Along.

Of the 926,695 aliens admitted to the United States in 1903, 71 per cent. went to New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Massachusetts and New Jersey, and more than 95 per cent. of these sought the larger cities of the States named. Fifteen per cent of the remainder went to other suburban centres as laborers and the bare 14 per cent. were distributed in the West and South.

The West to-day and the South want specialists, says the Van Norden Magazine. With opportunities as boundless almost as they were when the first schooners crossed the prairies or the first pioneer went south along the Atlantic coast, still there is no room for the class described as "ignorant of a trade, lacking in resources, of criminal tendencies and with an aversion to country life."

The modern pioneer goes west with money and he makes money. There is to-day county after county in the middle West in which there is not a single mortgage on farm property recorded. In these districts the average bank deposit is greater than that in rural France, held up for long as the model of the world. It is not the country to which an immigrant bringing an average of eighteen dollars could go and succeed. The competition is a little too strong and he knows it.

Nansen's Carrier-pigeon.

One day a carrier-pigeon tapped at the window of Mrs. Nansen's home in Christiana. Instantly the window was opened and the wife of the famous Arctic explorer an another moment covered a little messenger with kisses and caresses.

The carrier-pigeon had been away from the cottage thirty long months, but had not forgotten the way home. It brought a note from Nansen, stating that all was going well with his expedition in the polar regions.

Nansen had fastened a message to the bird, and turned it loose.

The frail carrier darted out into the blizzardly air, flew like an arrow over perhaps a thousand miles of frozen waste, and then over another thousand miles of ocean and plains and forests, to enter the window of its waiting mistress and deliver the message which she had been awaiting so anxiously.

We boast of human pluck, sagacity, and endurance; but this loving carrier-pigeon after an absence of thirty months, accomplished a feat so wonderful that we can only give ourselves up to amazement and admiration.—Nansen's Arctic Explorations.

Undeveloped Brazil.

It is very sad to note that at the time when Spruce visited the Amazon—with the exception of a very few spots at long distances apart—the mighty river, with its vast network of tributaries, was practically deserted. The traveller speaks of the Rio Negro as "the dead river." The immense area contained only scattered groups of Indians with here and there a few half-breeds. Some progress, with the introduction of steam navigation, has been made since the period with which these volumes deal, but still the far larger part of the Amazonian regions is, to all intents and purposes, uninhabited. To any one who has studied the history of exploration and settlement in the basin of the Amazon from the days of Orellana, Teixeira and Samuel Fritz to those of La Condamine, Humboldt and Schomburgh, the salient fact that stands out is the failure alike of Portuguese and Spaniard to utilize the splendid waterways and rich territory which they had had the good fortune to acquire. All the earliest records show the banks thickly populated by native tribes.

About Heat Lightning.

All sorts of popular fallacies spring up, and grow, and spread until they become matters of common belief: Here is that one about so-called "heat lightning," for example, the broad gleams that often appear just above the western horizon on a warm evening. We see flash after flash, but there is no accompanying thunder, and the absence of the latter has given rise to the notion that it is "heat lightning," for if it were ordinary lightning there would be thunder, of course!

As a matter of fact, there is no heat lightning, as that term is generally used. The display referred to always takes place wher the weather is warm, but that is only because warm weather produces thunder storms. The so-called heat lightning is merely the lightning of a distant storm. We do not hear the thunder because the storm is too far away for the sound to reach us. This term of heat lightning is merely a corruption of the legitimate term sheet lightning.

Keeping Ahead of Nipper.

"Yes, Nipper's a good one," said Mason, trying to speak coolly of the bull-terrier at his heel. "My wife and I are awfully fond of him, but we don't make fools of ourselves over him as some folks do over dogs that are not a patch on Nipper."

"He looks all right," said Rand, with as much warmth as could be expected from a man whose interest is in tumblers and pointers.

"He is all right," corrected Mason, with dignity. "Why, that fellow knows everything you say to him, in German and French as well as English. We've proved it again and again, and only last night my wife said that if we wanted to keep anything from him we'd have to learn a new language.

"I think," concluded Mason, gravely, "that we shall take up Esperanto when the evenings get longer."—Youth's Companion.

ZEPPELIN'S VIEWS ON AERIAL FLIGHT

Says That Airships Are Practicable for Commercial Purposes and Exploring

HE PRAISES THE RIGID BALLOON

Count Claims It is the Only Kind of Craft Which is Suitable for Long Distance Flights—Traffic Regulations Needed on Air Paths.

Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the great Zeppelin dirigible war balloons, has written an article on "The Conquest of the Air," which is printed in Putnam's Magazine. The Count, for the most part, confines himself to facts and figures tending to prove that his rigid balloons are the only kind of airships that are thoroughly practicable for long distance flights, but occasionally he gives a glimpse of what the future has in store for the coming race of aerial navigators. The Count does not entirely disregard the field of usefulness of the small airship, which he says may be of great use within narrow limits, but he takes up the questions of long cross-continental flights, and reaches some astonishing conclusions.

After giving some preliminary figures which the Count considers necessary for the proper presentation of his subject, leading to the conclusions, he says that in his newest type of airship he has a vessel which can rise from Lake Constance with twelve persons on board and remain four days in the air, covering in this period some 2,500 miles. If necessary, the Count says, the ship could carry twenty men, providing it did not have to travel very high in the air. The airship will carry a completely closed-in room for sleep and work. The radius of movement of his airship, which carries an engine in reserve, is only limited by the supply of benzine, which could easily be replenished at towns along the route.

Traffic regulations concerning the height of paths through the air will have to be made as soon as airships become common, says the Count. During the worst time of the year for high and contrary winds, the Count says that he could travel from Berlin to St. Petersburg, to Moscow, to Constantinople, in approximately four days. With average conditions the journey could be made in forty hours and under favorable conditions in from twenty-two to thirty hours, much less than the best railroad time.

Unknown countries may be explored in safety and with dispatch by companies of men making long journeys, or comparatively short flights of 200 miles at a time. "By such means," says the Count, calmly, "the airship will enable men to open up and annex remote portions of the globe, and to consolidate colonies where there are no railroads."

The Count says that airships will prove perfectly practical as commercial propositions. "I assume, for instance," says he," the foundation of airship communication between Berlin and Copenhagen. The capital needed for one airship, a main station at Berlin and a landing station at Copenhagen, would be about $250,000. The revenue, allowing for one hundred flights to Copenhagen and back to Berlin each year (the time of that trip one-half the present system), with an average of twenty-five travelers each paying $12.50, would amount to $62,500 a year." The expenses, according to Count Zeppelin, would be $37,500, leaving a profit of 25,000, or ten per cent. on the capital.

The Zeppelin airships are, then, not too expensive for frequent use. The Count says that only a few very rich men could use them for pleasure, but the number of these men will be greater than those who can purchase ocean-going steam yachts. In war time no expense would be thought too great for the information which the flying scouts could obtain. And nothing will be thought of the outlay on an airship when by its means a colony can be acquired, and unexplored territory opened up for civilization.

The effect of airships will be to create a bond of union between nations, and aerial travel will be regulated by international treaties. Air navigators before starting will obtain from consuls regular ship's papers, giving the number of passengers carried, and the amount of mail matter and merchandise. International communication on these lines will be easily regulated, concludes the Count.

Far From It.

Reflections on race suicide caused Zell Hopkins of Junction City, to recall the remark made by a woman at whose home a number of people took supper one night, in the political campaign last Fall, down in Sumner County. This particular woman, though young in years, is the mother of seven children. Naturally, the children are reasonably close to one size. When the "campaigners" went into the woman's house one of them noticed the bunch of children and said to the woman in a friendly way: "These all yours, or is this a picnic?"

"They are all mine," she replied wearily, "and it's no picnic."—Kansas City Journal.

Its Little Chortle.

"This one," said the pelican, depositing in its pouch the big fish it had caught, "will just about fill the bill."

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed, sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Prest., Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong, Sick Women Well.

The Birth of the Ohio.

It is a lively picture that the recent studies of geologists afford us of our country in the glacial ages. We see the land tipping this way and that; great lakes formed and afterward drained away; ice-sheets advancing, now from one direction and now from another; valleys plowed out; barriers of debris erected and removed; and rivers springing into existence, and flowing at one time north, at another time south, and at other times in various directions. Recently Mr. Richard R. Hice gave a summary of the geological history of a part of Pennsylvania. Once a river system drained into the Erie basin, but the advance of the "Kansan ice" dammed it, and formed "Lake Monongahela." The water rose, spilled over the divide, and thus the present Ohio River began.

Origin of the Potato.

In consequence of the outbreak of the potato-disease in the 19th century, botanists have for years been seeking the original wild species of this most useful plant, in order that, by crossing it with the cultivated forms, fresh vigor might be infused into the latter. The search has extended over Chile, Peru, and other parts of America, but until recently, no success has been promised. Mr. Sutton of Reading, England, the well-known seedsman, in whose experimental gardens a great variety of these plants has been tried, has now fixed upon a wild species, the Solanum etuberosum, which has been growing in his gardens for 20 years, as being the original wild species, from which much may be hoped. The Solanum etuberosum for 20 years has entirely defied the potato-disease, and its offspring is identical with the commercial potato.

Americans in Venice.

Two American men in Venice spent their first evening loafing round the lagoons in a gondola—it being moonlight, of course, and all the rest of the sentimental, charming things it is always in Venice.

"Here comes a gondola," stage-whispered one American to the other, "that probably contains a pair of lovers. See how absorbed those two dim figures evidently are in each other; the gondolier, other gondolas, the witchery of the moonlight, and the place—to all of it they are oblivious. Oh, what a spot for sentiment; the air is full of it!"

And as the two gondolas glided past each other the Americans heard the unmistakable accents of a fellow countryman,—

"I'll see your three and raise you five."

Pigeons in Surgery.

In the early Italian surgery Benute Cellini tells of a workman who had been chiseling a bar of steel had gotten a chip in his eye, and it was seemingly impossible to get it out. The surgeon came to the rescue with pigeons. The patient was made to lie flat upon his back and the surgeon with a little knife opened a vein in each of the pigeon's wings in order that the blood should run down into the eye. In a few days the bit of steel issued from the eye, and the patient was not only considerably eased, but in a measure recovered his sight.

The World's Telephones.

The number of telephones in the whole world is estimated at 9,500,000, of which 7,000,000 are said to be in use in America and 2,000,000 in Europe. The industry of statisticians is so great that possibly some one will turn his attention to the number of despairing entreaties made to the young women at the exchange in a year in London alone.

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Bloomsburg D L & W...	9 00	2 37	6 15	6 00
Bloomsburg P & R.....	9 02	2 39	6 17	....
Paper Mill.....	9 14	2 52	6 29	6 30
Light Street.....	9 18	2 55	6 34	6 25
Orangeville.....	9 26	3 03	6 43	6 50
Forks.....	9 36	3 12	6 53	7 08
Zaners.....	f 9 40	f3 17	6 57	7 15
Stillwater.....	9 48	3 25	7 03	7 40
Benton.....	9 56	3 33	7 13	8 10
Edsons.....	f10 00	f3 37	f7 17	8 20
Coles Creek.....	f10 03	f3 40	f7 21	8 26
Laubachs.....	f10 08	f3 45	f7 31	8 40
Grass Mere Park.....	f1010	f3 47	f7 33	....
Central.....	10 15	3 52	7 41	9 05
Jamison City.....	10 18	3 55	7 45	9 15

SOUTHWARD

	22 A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Jamison City....	5 50	10 48	4 35	7 00	11 30
Central.....	5 58	10 51	4 38	7 03	11 45
Grass Mere Park	f6 01	f11 00	f4 47	f7 12	....
Laubachs.....	f6 03	f11 02	f4 48	f7 13	11 58
Coles Creek.....	f6 12	f11 06	f4 53	f7 22	12 05
Edsons.....	f6 14	f11 09	f4 56	f7 24	12 10
Benton.....	6 18	11 13	5 00	7 28	12 35
Stillwater.....	6 28	11 21	5 08	7 38	12 48
Zaners.....	f6 35	f11 29	f5 17	f7 45	12 58
Forks.....	6 39	11 33	5 21	7 49	1 06
Orangeville.....	6 50	11 42	5 31	8 00	1 30
Light Street.....	7 00	11 50	5 39	8 10	1 40
Paper Mill.....	7 03	11 53	5 42	8 13	1 50
Bloom. P & R.....	7 18	12 05	5 55	8 25	2 10
Bloom. D L & W.	7 20	12 10	6 00	8.30	2 15

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5.40	1.50	8.50
6.20	2.50	9.50
6.50	3.50	10.50
7.50	4.50	* 11.50
8.50	5.50	
9.50	6.50	
10.50		
11.50		

First car leaves Market Square for Berwick on Sunday at 6.50 a. m.
¶ From Power House.
* Saturday Night Only.

Cars leave Berwick for Danville:

A. M.	M.	P. M.
6.00	12.00	6.00
7.00	P. M.	7.00
*7.20	1.00	8.00
8.00	2.00	9.00
9.00	3.00	*10.00
10.00	4.00	*11.00
11.00	5.00	*12.00
		† 1.00

First car leaves Berwick for Danville on Sunday at 8.00 a. m.
* Bloomsburg Only.
† Saturday Night to Bloomsburg Only.

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A. M.	P. M,	P. M.
5.10	12.10	6.10
6.00	1.10	7.10
7.10	2.10	8.10
8.10	3.10	9.10
9.10	4.10	10.10
10.10	5.10	*11.10
11.10		

First car leaves Market Square for Danville on Sunday at 7.10 a. m.
* Saturday Night Only.

Cars leave Danville for Berwick:

A. M.	M.	P. M.
6.00	12.00	6.00
7.00	P. M.	7.00
8.00	1.00	8.00
9.00	2.00	9.00
10:00	3.00	10.00
11.00	4.00	* 11.00
	5.00	¶12.00

First car leaves Danville for Berwick on Sunday at 8.00 a. m.
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†7.00	1.00	8.00
†8.00	†2.00	9.00
9.00	†3.00	10.10
†10.00	4.00	*11.00
†11.00	5.00	

First car leaves Market Square for Catawissa on Sunday at 7.00 a. m.
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8.30	3.30	9.30
9.30	4.30	10.30
10.30	5.30	* 11.30
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THE COLUMBIAN.
ESTABLISHED 1866.
THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

ESTABLISHED 1837. CONSOLIDATED 1869
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,
At Bloomsburg, the County Seat of Columbia County, Pennsylvania.

GEO. E. ELWELL, EDITOR.
GEO. C. ROAN, FOREMAN.

TERMS:—Inside the county $1.00 a year in advance; $1.50 if not paid in advance. Outside the county, $1.25 a year, strictly in advance.

All communications should be addressed

THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909

A Tariff Object Lesson.

Here is a little protective tariff object lesson. An American steel concern has just booked an order for 50,000 tons of rails for South America. The price is not given out, but we know that if the rails were for United States delivery the figure would be $28 per ton at the mill.

But South America buys in the open market, and buys where it can buy cheapest. All the steel rail manufacturers in the world are competitors for its trade. In seeking this order the American steel concern had to compete with those of Germany, Great Britain and Belgium. That the United States concern got the contract is evidence that it underbid the foreign concerns—the "pauper labor" manufacturers of the old world. And the fact that it could underbid all competitors of all nations, is evidence irrefutable that steel rails can be manufactured in the United States cheaper than in any other country on the globe. This being the fact it is self-evident that the United States steel manufacturers need no protection.

But they are protected. A high tariff wall keeps out all foreign competition in this country, to the end that enormous and unjust profits are levied upon American consumers of steel products. The Taft-Aldrich tariff continues the prohibitive duties which McKinley provided and which Dingley renewed.

And not a nickle of those profits goes into the pockets of the workingmen, in whose interests the tariff is supposed to be levied. As far back as 1890 the secretary of the Illinois Steel company, in a public address in Chicago, declared that American rails were produced at a less cost in labor than it was possible to produce rails anywhere else, this being due to the higher efficiency of American workingmen. The tariff robbery has not benefited the American steel worker an iota. It has made the bloated fortunes of the Carnegies, the Schwabs, the Coreys and the Fricks, but it hasn't added a single luxury to the living of the men who, by the sweat of their brow, made possible the immense profits of their employers.

What is said of steel is true of practically every other tariff-protected article. It would be difficult to find one solitary instance in which a high tariff has made higher wages for the workers in the protected industries. On the other hand it has made for them higher costs for all the necessities of life. It has made it increasingly difficult for the workingmen to provide decently for his family, to say nothing of laying by a competence for his old age.

As a protector of labor and promoter of prosperity the high tariff is the most gigantic fraud ever foisted upon a credulous people. With the increased burdens the masses must bear under the latest tariff outrage, there is hope that they may at last awake to the full realization of the fact that the tariff is a tax—and a tax so unfairly adjusted that the heaviest burden falls upon the least able to pay.

Indorsed by the G. O. P.

And it cometh to pass that the Democratic platform is perforce indorsed, and Democratic policies appropriated, by Republicans. Every Democrat in the house of representatives and every Republican but 14 voted for the resolution to submit an income tax constitutional amendment to the states, thus following out a demand of the Democratic national platform of last year.

The Denver platform contained this plank:

"We favor an income tax as part of our revenue system, and we urge the submission of a constitutional amendment specially authorizing congress to levy and collect tax upon individual and corporate incomes, to the end that wealth may bear its proportionate share of the burdens of the federal government."

The Republican platform was silent on this important question

The most amusing point of the matter, however, is that in the campaign following the national conventions a year ago, Republican orators, including scores of the very men who have now voted for the income tax amendment, vigorously attacked the Democratic income tax plank.

Now that the country is confronted with the necessity for emergency taxation, they turn about, and in so doing tacitly admit that the Democratic platform was right and the Democratic demand for an income tax just.

By their vote on this matter the Republicans in congress have made admission that efficient government demands the application of Democratic principles and policies.

Souvenir Post Cards are printed at this office. Half tones supplied.

Offered Bribe to Judge.

John S. Eckert, a prospective buyer of the McCloud house at Keating Summit, and a retired lumberman of St. Mary's, knows what it means to be struck in the face by a judicial fist, and that it does not pay to try to bribe the judiciary. Eckert had arranged for the transferring of a liquor license, and Judge John Ormerod of Coudersport told him if he ran his place right there would be no more trouble. At this point Eckert pulled out a roll of bills and told the judge to put it in his pocket. Insulted, Judge Ormerod threw the money into Eckert's face and gave him several punches on his physiognomy. The act took place on the street in the presence of witnesses.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Ingredients: Sulphur. Glycerin. Quinin. Sodium Chlorid. Capsicum. Sage. Alcohol. Water. Perfume.

Anything injurious here? Ask your doctor.
Anything of merit here? Ask your doctor.
Will it stop falling hair? Ask your doctor.
Will it destroy dandruff? Ask your doctor.

Does not Color the Hair

J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., July 19, 1909

The tariff continues to be the chief topic of interest in Washington and every one is waiting almost with bated breath for some clear indication of the course of the conferees. The situation is unusually complicated because of the injection of two unknown factors in the equation. One is the "downward revision" influence of President Taft. The other is the "stand pat" influence of Speaker Cannon.

"Close friends" of the President are authority for the statement that the outcome of the conference will be "a Taft bill", embodying the reductions of the House bill, those of the Senate bill and a few more injected by the President himself for good measure. Other "close friends" of the President are authority for the assertion that he is worried over the situation, that his best efforts are not producing the results he expected and that it will be impossible for him to accomplish sufficient improvement to make it possible for him to sign the the bill without considerable compunction. There is no doubt the President is doing all in his power to induce the conferees of the two houses to accept the lowest rates in every instance but it is probably equally certain that thus far insufficient progress has been made to enable anyone to determine what the outcome will be.

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There are some serious obstacles to the end which the President seeks. The House conference committee, made up by Speaker Cannon to serve his own ends and to counteract the progressive tendencies of Chairman Payne, is a strongly "stand Pat" aggregation and with the exception of Mr. Payne the few who are disposed to reduce the duties are so beholden to the Speaker that they will place his will before their convictions. This means, of course, that to accomplish such the President must convert the Speaker and, as Mr. Cannon is so fond of saying, "It is hard to teach an old dog new tricks". The President is especially anxious for free hides, free iron ore, free coal and free petroleum. Taking the last first, the very make-up of the committee is against free petroleum, entirely apart from the wishes of the Speaker. For the House there are representatives Dalzell of Pennsylvania and Calderhead of Kansas, both advocates of a tariff on petroleum, while the Senate is represented in part by Senator Penrose of Pennsylvania another ardent advocate of a duty on oil and the man whose determined fight in the Senate led to the imposition in the eleventh hour of the countervailing duty carried in the Senate bill. Added to this is the position of Speaker Cannon who has never forgiven the House for placing petroleum on the free list against his wishes, who has a number of independent oil producers in his own district who want a duty on oil, and who is determined that whatever else the conferees may do, the duty on oil shall not be stricken out, shall be increased if possible.

***

Representative Dalzell and Senator Penrose will also stand out to the last ditch for a duty on coal. The indications are that the rate may be reduced to 50 cents a ton, or 40 cents, but beyond that there is little prospect that the conferrees will go, despite the earnest entreaties of the President. Of course the Pennsylvania men will hold out for the duty on iron ore. Mr. Dalzell was never known to vote against anything advocated by the Steel Trust, nor is Senator Penrose likely to. Senator Burrows, in whose state are located the largest ore beds, will stand with the Pennsylvanians and altogether the prospect of free iron ore in not brilliant.

***

The Senate conferees are not particularly interested in placing a duty on hides but Mr. Calderhead is. In fact it is generally supposed that his advocacy of this duty was a large factor in his being placed on the committee. And finally, Speaker Cannon is bound by a bargain he is supposed to have made with former Representative Littauer, the great glove manufacturer of Gloversville, N. Y., to stand pat for the house duty on gloves. Not only did Mr. Littauer come to Chicago during the Republican convention and conduct the campaign which resulted in James S. Sherman, the Speaker's candidate, being named for Vice President, but when, last spring, a number of independent Republicans allied themselves with the Democrats in an effort to reform the House rules and curtail the Speaker's power, Mr. Littauer came at once to Washington and conducted the fight which prevented the disastrous defeat of Mr. Cannon. Out of his work for the Speaker grew the rate imposed by the House on women's gloves. It was the most unpopular feature of the House bill and the Senate promptly rejected it. But the Speaker is determined to keep his word to Littauer and every House conferee who is beholden to Mr. Cannon will have to insist on the higher duties imposed by their body. How President Taft can snatch victory from this situation it is difficult to foresee.

Where Will Extravagance Cease?

The tariff is enacted with cynical indifference to the necessities of the people on the excuse that income must be provided to meet the government expenses, and all sorts of extravagant schemes are embarked upon to make the exaction of the tariff excusable.

No scheme involving immense national expenditure is too extravagant for politicians; the irrigation of western land; the drainage of southern territories; the canalization of rivers upon which but little traffic floats; public buildings for little towns and villages that might suit cities; the multiplication of bureaus and employes for meddling with enterprise and industry, and hundreds of other unnecessary and useless ventures are called for; and the man who finally pays all the bills, the man with the dinner pail, appears to be as dumb as he is negligible.

When will this riot of extravagance cease? There must be a time close at hand when the back of the American camel will refuse any additional load, and habits of thrift and economy appear to be hard to learn. It is about time the plain, workaday American woke up; his rulers are closing the markets of the world to him; the party in power and its industrial parasites are eating him up at home; our national resources are being wasted, and it will not be long before the richest land in the world will be destroyed by the folly and extravagance of its government and the dumbness and stupidity of its workers. Let us wake up and read the riot act to our rulers. Government as administered by the Republican party and aided and abetted by a degenerate Democratic party is as wasteful and baneful as a Fourth of July celebration; and its elements seem to be about the same-noise, folly, extravagance, horn-tooting and utter disregard for the rights, comfort and wishes of the nation. *Boston Traveler.*

In a Pinch use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures hot, tired, aching, swollen, sweating feet and makes walking easy. Takes the sting out of corns and bunions. All druggists 25cts. Don't accept any substitute.

Munson a Candidate.

Williamsport Lawyer Will Enter the Supreme Judge Contest.

Formal announcement has been made of the candidacy of C. La Rue Munson, of Williamsport, for the Democratic nomination for justice of the Supreme Court. This announcement is made in a letter to the Harrisburg *Patriot* by Edgar Munson, a son of the candidate and a member of the law firm of Candor & Munson. The *Patriot* is owned by ex-Mayor Vance C. McCormick, who has been mentioned as a probable Democratic candidate for auditor general, and has been a supporter of Munson for the nomination for weeks. Edgar Munson's letter is in reply to a request for a formal decision. He writes in the absence of his father, who is in Europe, and says: "I am authorized to say to you that he is a candidate, and you can therefore definitely announce the fact if you so desire." C. La Rue Munson will land in America about August 1st.

Cold Harbor Monument.

The date for the dedication of the monument in the national cemetery at Cold Harbor, to all Pennsylvania soldiers who fought in the battle of Cold Harbor June 1st to 3rd, 1863, has been changed from September 15th to October 20th. The State will provide free transportation for all Pennsylvania veterans. Full information can be obtained by writing to Josiah Hissong, Point, Bedford county, Pa.

Chestnut Tree Blight.

Two varieties of blight that are affecting the trees of the forests have been reported, and efforts have been made to discover some means of checking the disease. The chestnut tree blight is the most widespread, having killed thousands of trees in the eastern part of the state.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

New Spring Suits!

Spring Suits have arrived! There's magic in that simple announcement — for where's the woman who is not all eyes to see the new garment fashions?

The New Spring Suits Are Low Priced.

A most remarkable feature about these handsome new models is their extremely low prices. Your spring outfit will give you a better service—a much finer appearance and yet cost you a small price. Catering to every taste we've gathered an assortment of choicest correct styles. Prices $10 to $35.

Spring Suits Regularly $20 00 **$17.50**

Suits of hard twisted serge and striped worsted in black, blue, green, tan and gray. 36 inch hipless coats; slashed back, patch pockets, self button trimming, full satin lined; satin collar and cuffs; Skirt is Demi-Princess with self covered buttons down the front. All sizes up to 42.

SUIT at $12.75—Of shadow stripe chiffon panama in navy blue, elect blue, green, tan, ashes of roses and gray. Coat 40 inches long, semi-fitting hipless cutaway front forming points on the sides, new small sleeves, lined throughout with satin; gored flare skirt with trimming of straps and self covered buttons.

SUIT at $26.50—A 4 button cutaway coat 40 inches long of striped worsted. slashed back and sides, inlaid bengaline silk collar; large flap pockets, trimmed with buttons, lined with taffeta silk; plain 11 gore demi-Princess skirt.

At $6.00 to $14.00 Junior Suits for the little Misses in sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years. Made of shadow stripe panama and fine serge in navy blue, gray and green, semi-fitting hipless coats, gored and pleated skirt.

SUIT at $27.00—A strictly tailored suit of French Serge; 4 button cutaway; single breasted (just a slight cutaway effect;) lined with taffeta silk; new small sleeves; Demi Princess Skirt with inverted plait at sides.

SUITS at $20.00—Of chiffon panama in blue, green and black; graceful semi-fitting hipless coat 36 inches long, single breasted, new small sleeves and trimmed with satin piping; gored flounce skirt.

F. P. PURSEL.
BLOOMSBURG, - PENN'A.

JUST A REMINDER!

Here is a list of some of the printed goods and blank stock that can be obtained at the

Columbian Printing House

Perhaps it may remind you of something you need.

ENVELOPES *All sizes, Commercial, Professional, Insurance, Baronial, Pay, Coin,*

HEADINGS *Letter Heaas. Note Heads, Bill Heaas, Statements, in many grades and sizes.*

CARDS *Business, Visiting, Announcement, Admission, Ball Tickets, Etc.*

CARD SIGNS *No Admittance, For Rent, For Sale, Post No Bills, Trespass Notices, &c.*

IN BOOKS *Administrator's, Executor's, Treasurer's Receipt Books. Plain Receipts, with or without stub, Note Books, Scales Books, Order Books, Etc.*

HAND BILLS *Printed in any size from a small street dodger, up to a full Sheet Poster.*

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS *WILL BE PLEASED TO SHOW SAMPLES OF THESE AND ALL OF OUR WORK.*

MISCELLANEOUS:

Our Stock Includes:

Cut Cards, all sizes,	Shipping Tags
Round Corner Cards,	Manila Tag Board,
Card Board in Sheets, white and colors,	Bond Papers,
	Ledger Papers,
Name Cards for all Secret Societies,	Cover Papers,
	Book Papers.
Window Cards.	

Folders for Programs, Menus, Dances, Societies and all special events.

Lithographed Bonds and Stock Certificates Supplied.

Wedding Invitations and Announcements, Printed or Engraved.

Visitors are Always Welcome. No Obligation to Purchase.

We Do All Kinds of Printing

Columbian Printing House,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THIS SPRING
Wear Evans' Shoes AND Oxfords

You get style, you get comfort, you get both.

TAN AND SWEDE OXFORDS AND PUMPS

are most popular.

WOMEN'S - $1.00 to $3.50
MEN'S - $2.00 to 6.00

The Progressive Shoe Store
CHAS. M. EVANS.

Exclusive Sales Agency
FOR REGAL SHOES.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

Entered at the Post Office, Bloomsburg, Pa. as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

Mrs. Oscar Alexander is sojourning at Jonestown for the benefit of her health.

John Watson, the efficient clerk in the Prothonotary's office is spending the week at Jerseytown.

Dr. J. J. Brown and Postmaster J. C. Brown went to Blairstown, N. J., on Monday to spend a few days.

S. R. Bidleman's book store is being newly papered and painted, and thereby much improved in appearance.

Prof. D. S. Hartline is teaching at a summer school in the Adirondacks. He will be there all the summer.

Jonathan Loreman and his son were visitors in town on Saturday. Mr. Loreman is one of the prominent residents of Franklin township.

The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., postoffice: Mrs. Maud Burk, Gordon D. Geddes, Miss Emil Hulshizer, Miss Beatrice.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Elwell Funk of Philadelphia arrived here on Tuesday, and are visiting at the Funk homestead above town on the Espy road.

W. H. Moore has purchased the property of Mrs. Frances Mather on Market street next to the Methodist Parsonage. The deal was made through H. A. McKillip, Esq.

C. A. Small, Esq., intends to erect a double house on a lot on the corner of Oyer and Ridge Avenues, which he recently purchased from the heirs of Cyrus Fry, deceased.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Keller, and little son Harry, and Miss Hendershott of Washington, D. C. who was their guest, started for Washington on Tuesday in Mr. Keller's automobile.

The home of Prof. L. P. Sterner on Third street has been beautified by a new coat of paint. It is in the colonial colors, the body of the house being yellow, the woodwork white, and the blinds green.

Miss Mae House, of Normal Hill is spending a week with friends and relatives at Brooklyn, N. Y., and Newark, N. J. Before returning home she will spend several weeks at Philadelphia, Atlantic City and Frostburg, Md.

Max, young son of Albertus Welliver of Light Street, had a bone in one of his ankles broken on Monday by falling under a heavily loaded wagon which ran over him. While playing and running he fell under the wheels.

Rough on "Rats."

Along with millinery and other extremes in women's dress, "rats" on their heads also got a sound whack from Rev. B. T. Callen, of the First Methodist church, Pottstown, on Sunday morning, when he went back 800 years before Christ to talk of the idol King Ahaz, of Judah, set up for worship in the temple at Jerusalem after he had thrown out the altar of the Lord. Dominie Callen referred to the "rats" as unsanitary and to the raiment of some women as so dazzling and obnoxious that men in the street are attracted and at the same time disgusted.

Pastor Callen's castigation of female toggery naturally caused a ripple among the women in the congregation some of whom think that he ought also pay his respects to the men whose idol is dress.

HUNTINGTON VALLEY CAMP MEETING.

Huntington Valley campmeeting near Shickshinny opens Thursday evening, Aug. 12, to continue ten days. The cottages are already filling up and the attendance promises to be large. Mrs. Grace Weiser Davis, of Newark, N. J., the female Moody, will have charge of the evangelistic services. George Preston Smith, of Washington, N. J., will direct the music and in addition to the big chorus will have an orchestra to add volume to the inspiring music. Rev. F. J. Fulton, of Jersey Shore, will have charge of the Children's hour. Rev. W. P. Shriner of Lock Haven, and Geo. S. Womer, of Danville will be the Sunday preachers. The opening day of the camp, Friday, August 13th, will be Young people's day when a strong program representing Epworth Leagues and Sunday schools has been arranged. The boarding hall will open on the 12th for the entertainment of the guests.

EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

On Thursday of last week Mrs. George Hassert, of Fourth and Catharine streets was eighty years of age. She is one of our oldest residents, and a most estimable and highly respected lady.

In recognition of the occasion her many friends remembered her by a surprise postal shower, and she received 337 postal cards. She was also the recipient of eighty roses, carnations, and sweet peas. During the day she was visited by many friends by whom she was heartily congratulated. We wish her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. Hassert is the widow of the late George Hassert, of the firm of Harman & Hassert, and is in the possession of all her faculties and the enjoyment of good health, and possesses the esteem of a very wide circle of friends.

Are Taking Precautions.

Railroads Interested in Preventing Forest Fires Along Their Lines.

With the forests in many sections as dry as tinder and a grave danger of disastrous fires should flames in the woods get a good headway, the Pennsylvania railroad has called upon its men to be especially alert in the matter of promptly reporting any such fires that may be encountered. A notice has been posted that calls the attention of all trainmen to the present danger from fires, as a result of the long continued drought. This notice states that all trainmen when passing over the Eastern and Susquehanna division shall lose no time in making a report whenever a forest fire is encountered, in order to get out the trackmen to fight the flames and avert serious damage.

"Famous Words of Famous People."

The desire for a more thorough and complete education is often inspired by the habit of reading a reliable newspaper. Not all men can have a college education, but all can afford to read and none can afford to miss "The Famous Words of Famous People" every day in *The Philadelphia Press*. This is but one of the many exclusive features of *The Philadelphia Press* which every day prints all the news while it is news.

Order *The Press*, Daily and Sunday, from your newsdealer.

Northumberland's Boom.

The Lewisburg Journal says that Sunbury always took occasion to poke a lot of fun at its neighboring town, Northumberland, but conditions have somewhat changed since "Nory" got the big new yards and eventually will have all the railroad shops and now expects to annex Sunbury as a suburb. The millions of dollars that will be spent at Northumberland in the next ten years promise to give that town a prestige over all its neighbors.

One Step Nearer to Jail Doors.

Decree Against Pennsylvania Capitol Trimmers Confirmed.

Philadelphia, July 15.—The conviction in the Dauphin county court of the men charged with conspiracy to defraud the state in the matter of the furnishing of the new state capitol at Harrisburg was affirmed by the superior court today, and unless an appeal to the supreme court prevails, former Auditor General William P. Snyder and former Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds J. M. Shumaker will have to serve their sentence of two years in the penitentiary. The court was unanimous in its decision, which applies also to John H. Sanderson, contractor, and to former State Treasurer William L. Mathues, but both have died since their conviction.

Sanderson, Mathues, Snyder and Shumaker were convicted on March 15, 1908, jointly charged with conspiracy to cheat and defraud the commonwealth and with having defrauded the commonwealth of $19,309.40. The trial was the result of sensational charges which were made during the last gubernatorial campaign. William H. Berry, then candidate for state treasurer, in a speech at Bloomsburg, declared the furnishings had exceeded in cost by $6,000,000 the amount appropriated for the purpose.

Judge Kunkle sentenced the four convicted men to the limit allowed by the act of 1860 for the crime of conspiracy, sentencing each man to two years in prison and a fine of $500. The convicted men were liberated on $25,000 bail shortly after the sentence had been imposed, pending the decision of their appeal to the superior court.

Bruin Turns Fisherman.

Protected by Law Himself, He Breaks the Trout Law.

Like the Apostle Peter, Bre'r Bear is a fisherman, but unlike that holy man, he has no respect for the law and he won't play fair. Wherefore some of the stream owners in Lycoming county are declaring that either Mr. Bear has got to observe the fish law, or somebody's going to forget to obey the bear law one of these fine days. Since he has been under the protection of the game law, Bruin has been bold and bad in these parts, and his latest crime is illegal fishing.

The streams are low in the mountains, lower than for many a day, and the panting trout that infest them, planted and cultured at considerable expense, have little protection in the shallow waters against the lumbering bear, who, in spite of his awkward appearance, can scoop up a trout with a lightning movement of his paw.

Christian Schuler, of the Sugar Camp Run district, reports that for four years he has been husbanding a colony of trout until they were fit for a King's sport. He had them in a pond on his farm. During the past week the waters of the pond were low and bears visited the spot and had the time of their lives. Some of the fish were over 15 inches long and hundreds were over ten inches long. The bears waded right into the pond, drove the fish into shallow water and scooped them up by dozens. Schuler estimates that two-thirds of the whole number of trout were stolen.

Disinfect and Fumigate.

Good Suggestions About Keeping Your House Healthful During Hot Months.

Antiseptics and disinfectants are too seldom used in homes, perhaps, because their importance is underestimated. When disease comes and physicians advise us to use them, and tell us what to use, we follow their advice assiduously for a time—then forget all about it. But the day is surely coming when these things will be just as much a part of household routine as making the beds every day. We are breathing all the time poisonous vapors that escape into the house through the drain pipes of the kitchen sink and the closet in the bathroom. It would be so easy to pour some dissolved copperas or boiling concentrated lye water down the pipes every few days, and thus be sure the slime that accumulates on all such pipes had disappeared for the time and the pipes thoroughly disinfected. Once a month through the summer burn a sulphur candle in the house, after closing all doors and windows (shutting yourself outside), thus fumigating the house and keeping it free from all insect life. And here's a warning: Disinfectants are poisons. Put them under lock and key, away from the children's curious touch.

The Whitmire Murder.

Mystery of Brutal Muncy Valley Crime Still Unsolved.

Our readers will remember the brutal murder of Mrs. Sarah Whitmire in her lonely home in Muncy Valley about four years ago. The mystery surrounding her killing remains unsolved. Recently a young man named James Spring died, and the report became general that he had confessed to the crime. His family were indignant at the charge and immediately communicated with the minister to whom the confession was alleged to have been made. The reply sets at rest the false accusations against the young man. The minister says: "Your letter of June 21st, enclosing clipping from the Williamsport Sun, containing the story of an alleged confession by some one concerning the murder of Mrs. Sarah Whitmire in 1905, was received. I was very much surprised to hear your brother's name was in any way connected by people with the story. In reply to your question whether your brother, James, ever confessed that he was the murderer of Sarah Whitmire, of near Muncy Valley, I answer no. He never made any such confession to me, nor did he ever intimate to me by conversation or action or give me any reason to think that he had any such confession to make; nor was the subject of the murder of Mrs. Whitmire ever mentioned between us in the time I visited him during his sickness. And all such reports, purporting to come from or through me, are utterly without any foundation. I am very glad to be able to give you this statement, and give you liberty to use it in any manner you think best, and hope it will set at rest the rumors connecting him with the crime."

Visiting cards and Wedding invitations at the COLUMBIAN office.

Electric Railways.

Will Before Long Penetrate Every Section of the State.

The Shamokin Dispatch says: Few people realize fully the great extent of trolley systems throughout the state and what these systems have done and are doing to bring the people of towns in closer touch with each other as well as giving residents of country sections easy access to the outer world. For the past several weeks the metropolitan papers have been making much of the fact that one can trolley from Philadelphia to Delaware Water Gap, publishing maps showing the several routes. A study of these maps is also of interest to people of this section, as it shows that one can travel from Philadelphia to Trevorton by trolley, with but a few miles missed where connections have not as yet been made. One can leave City Hall, Philadelphia, on a trolley and go as far as Slatington. From Slatington to Lehighton, a matter of but three or four miles, there is no trolley line but connections can be made via the Lehigh Valley road. From Lehighton the trolley ride can be resumed to Tamaqua, but from Tamaqua to East Mahanoy Junction, (Lakeside), the trolley link has not as yet been made. The Reading road, however, runs frequent trains between these points. From Lakeside, one can take a Schuylkill Valley line car and continue on through to Ashland. There the Mt. Carmel Transit Company cars can be taken for Shamokin. Here the Trevorton branch of Edgewood line will convey the traveller to the Zerbe township town.

Hill Predicts Prosperity.

Railroad Magnate Says Good Times Will Return.

"As soon as the tariff is out of the way," said James J. Hill, the railroad magnate, "this country will enjoy a prosperity which will at least equal if not surpass that which it knew under the McKinley administration.

"Last month I traveled extensively through the West and I never saw such activity among the farmers. Everywhere I made inquiry I learned and saw that the crops were abundant and that the farmers were satisfied. Signs of the financial depression of 1907 are fast fading.

"Freight cars will be at a premium within a few weeks. We of the railroad world judge the prosperity of the nation as much by the number of idle cars as anything else. Throughout the past year there have been thousands idle, but they will soon be rolling about the country filled with freight."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

The State Debt.

It is now Less than Twenty Thousand Dollars.

The net debt of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania is now $18,237.51, and within the next sixty days it will be obliterated completely, so far as the ledgers of the state treasury will show. The quarterly meeting of the sinking fund commission was held Saturday; at the conclusion this statement of the debt was exhibited by State Treasurer John O. Sheatz, Auditor General Robert K. Young and Secretary of the Commonwealth Robert McAfee. Three months ago the net debt was $44,569.91. Interest on deposit during the interim amounted to $26,486.84. This interest was turned into the sinking fund Saturday and reduced the net debt to $18,237.51. The total debt of the state is $2,684,617.02, of which amount $2,033,500 is in interest-bearing bonds. The sinking fund commission has on deposit in various banks, however, a total of $2,666,379.15, so that the entire debt could be wiped out at once with the exception of the odd $18,000. Interest on the deposits during the next three months will be approximately the same as during the past quarter, $26,486,84. This means that in about two months the accumulated interest will counterbalance the present net debt of $18,237.51. In addition to the sinking fund commission the regular meetings of the board of revenue commissioners and the board of accounts were also held but only routine business was transacted.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 10,000 testimonials. *They never fail.* At all Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pure Food Law Rot.

Oysters Cannot be Packed in or Served With Ice Unless Marked Adulterated.

The Agricultural Department, which has charge of the administration of the Pure Food law, has ruled that ice packed in with raw oysters constitutes an adulteration. That is, the water which melts out of the ice is an adulterant addition to the oyster juice, within the meaning of the law. This decision, which has been officially conveyed by the department to the National Oyster Growers and Dealers' Association, is soon to be followed by the active enforcement of the new regulations, which provide that raw oysters must be shipped in refrigerated packages where the ice and the bivalves do not come in direct contact. This latest and most curious government interpretation of "adulteration" will not only considerably increase the cost of oysters to the consumers, but will, it is said, drive out of business many firms which made a specialty of the packages in which oysters are now almost universally shipped to the interior of the country. Under the new regulation it will be unlawful to serve raw oysters in cracked ice unless the sign, "these oysters are adulterated," is stuck on the plate. It will be against the law, too, for a retailer, for example, to send a dozen on the half shell on ice even to the nearest customer, who may be waiting only next door. The big New York oyster dealers are protesting against the government's view on the subject of oyster "adulteration." It is just plain unadulterated "tommyrot," they say, particularly in view of the fact that the Agricultural Department, in its secret investigation, admits it shipped oysters from Biloxi, Miss., on the Gulf of Mexico, to Denver, Col., where the bivalves, at the end of the long journey, stood all tests, gastromonic and chemical.

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Polly and the Death Trap

By CHAS. SLONA REID.

Polly Blake was sitting on a puncheon stool, milking a one-horned cow. A man stood a few feet behind her with his back against the fence. He was quite different from Polly's kind, as any stranger might have guessed. He was a town man—Polly was a mountain girl.

Polly kept busy with her milking and the man talked volubly, as he usually did. It was sunset and the shadow of night already had fallen upon the valley below, giving a dusky hue to the foliage of the distant trees. It was the hour when Polly usually milked the one-horned cow in the evening; and it was not by accident that the man was there, talking to her. Polly wore no bonnet and the mass of curling brown hair which hung about her neck and shoulders was ravishing in the richness of its effect. Obviously she was glad of the man's presence, for a certain happiness and a certain amount of embarassment, when he was near, invariably set her heart to thumping in a way that caused the the color in her cheeks to come and go like the gleam of a red ripe cherry in a fitful sunlight.

"Polly," said the man, as he rattled on from one subejct to another, without taking the trouble to round his periods, "that cow worries me. I think, since she cannot have a uniform pair of horns, it would be much better if she had none at all. What do you think about it?"

"Yes, I think she'd look better without any, 'less'n she had two. But I reckon she couldn't help losin' the other one."

"How did she lose it, anyway?"

"She fell into a blind ditch and broke it off tryin' to get out."

"What is a blind ditch, Polly?"

"It's a gulley that has been kivered over with bresh an' sich like."

"That's a pretty dangerous sort of thing to have about the place isn't it?"

"Yes, reckon it is. Never know where ye're goin' to land, sometimes, if ye break through the bresh."

"I guess it would be well for a chap to be careful in climbing about these hills, then?"

"As I've hinted to ye once or twice already, it's a good idea to be keerful in several ways, Mr. Gordon."

"Oh, don't call me Mr. Gordon, Polly, say Maxey. It would sound more like you cared a little, you know. And you do, don't you, Polly? There's no one listening, won't you tell me yes?"

But Polly was silent and her very silence assured the man that she did care.

Her task was soon finished, and Polly arose from the milking stool. Gordon advanced to take the pail. This little gallantry he had paid regularly every evening for a fortnight; and Polly had come to accept it as a matter of course. So they walked along together, she in her simple nature unable to conceal her heart's growing fondness for this stranger; and he apparently pleased with her manifested liking.

Later, when the evening meal was finished; and Gordon, with the Blake family, sat near the fireplace, he entertaining the rest with stories of travel and incidental anecdotes, the appearition of a head and shoulders at an open window near where Polly sat caused the narrator to pause in the of his stories. The head and shoulders were those of a stout young mountaineer, and the face could have been one marvelously handsome with the added expression of a cultivated mind.

At the pause in Gordon's story, Polly turned her head; and when her gaze alighted upon the man at the window she lowered her eyebrows.

Ben Martin had been her acknowledged lover for a long time; and now as she thought of how her heart had gone away from him, a little sting of something like remorse troubled her bosom.

Ben stood silently gazing in the window for several minutes, then he spoke in a tone of voice more that of command than of entreaty.

"Polly, I want ye to come out here a minute," he said; "there's something I got to say to you."

The girl glanced at Gordon, then rose. Gordon chuckled to himself. He knew how matters had stood between the two and he suspected that it was to be one more appeal on Martin's part.

When Polly came up to where Ben stood at the edge of the road, the man took her hand.

"Polly," he began and his voice was fully of emotion, "I can see I'm losin' ye, an' it's a breakin' my heart, girl."

"What do ye mean, Ben?"

"I guess ye know, what I mean, Polly. But I want to tell ye, that chap's a skunk, jest a plain skunk. He pertends to be prospectin' round here for gold—but we all have calculated he's prospectin' for somethin' else. He keeps a nosin' round the place; and today he bumped right up against our still on Soco. Jim Turpin and Lee Hooper was a watchin' him; and the way he sneaked away from there an' took his hearin's as he went was a site too plain. So we've laid a trap for him, Polly— a trap that will get him if he's what we think she is, but won't get him if he's all right, little girl. So, if we're wrong, Polly, why—I—I jest wanted to tell ye, girl, that arter all's over I'll still be comin' back to ye—an' maybe yer love will come back to me."

Ben squeezed her hand once and released it. There was silence a moment, then the girl said:

"I think ye're wrong, Ben."

"Maybe so, Polly, maybe so. We'll soon find out. Good-bye."

Ben strode away and left the girl to return slowly toward the house, wondering what manner of trap the boys had set, though stoutly resisting the fear it might capture Gordon.

The evening waned, Gordon's stories grew uninteresting, Blake nodded by the hearth corner and Polly waited for the opportunity to give the prospector one more warning. So when Gordon arose to go to his room, a low shed room at one end of the veranda, Polly stole to the doorway and slipped into the darkness outside.

"I wante to tell ye agin to be keerful," she whispered, as Gordon paused near her. "Ye've raised suspicions, an'—but I can't tell ye any more. Only be powerful keerful."

Gordon laughed softly. "Oh, I'll be careful, little Polly," he said; "never fear about that."

He attempted to take her hand, but the girl dodged back into the main room and was gone.

The next morning Gordon failed to respond when called to an early breakfast.

"'Pears to me the prospector's sleepin' mighty sound this mornin'," said Blake, as he returned to the waiting family in the main room.

Polly's heart took fright at once. A hundred things might have happened to Gordon during the night—the methods of the moonshiners were inscrutable.

"Pap, I reckon ye'd better go in an' wake him," she suggested, "for the meat on the table's a gettin' cold."

With candle in hand Blake went back to Gordon's door, opened it and peered inside.

"Why, by the livin'!" he exclaimed, "this bed ain't been teched."

At this moment, Polly's knees quaked, and her fingers clinched together impulsively. And at this moment, too, she hated all her race, all her kind among the mountains, her brothers and their co-partners, Ben Martin and all the rest. She turned her eyes toward the rafters and allowed a thought of revenge to take shape in her brain.

"Well, he's not here," said Blake, returning; "so thar's no use to wait for him. Let's eat."

Polly minced her breakfast, hurriedly milked the one-horned cow, cleaned the kitchen things, then stole out over the mountain toward the Horse-Shoe Cove on Soco. She knew well the spot where the still stood and she knew the narrow defile through which alone the cove was accessible. The trail wound like a snake round over the mountain, down into the valley, then along up the creek between the cliffs. Where the trail ascended, Polly climbed feverishly; where it descended, she ran. In this manner the three miles to the neck of the cove were discovered and she was speeding along the path to where it crossed the Devil's Sink Hole. This was a narrow fissure whose mouth was not over six feet wide, and whose greatest length was not over twenty feet, yet it opened away into the earth to a depth of forty feet. A narrow bridge, just the width of the trail had spanned the opening and when Polly reached the spot this morning she saw that the bridge was no longer there. She ran to the edge of the hole and dropped to her knees. It required some moments for her gaze to pierce the gloom down there, but presently she saw the prospector, with disheveled hair and torn clothing, seated at the botom of the fissure.

Silence reigned throughout the wood and the low sound of Polly's voice when she spoke seemed to echo a mile away. But Gordon had caught the call and he looked up.

"Ah, is it you, Polly?" he exclaimed.

"Yes; an' ye didn't listen when I warned ye last night, though I didn't think about this place when I told ye."

"I am a conceited sort of fellow, Polly, and thought I could take care of myself. But I've learned a lesson this time sure."

"Do ye know what was meant for ye when ye fell into this hole?"

"Why it was meant for ye to perish to death down there, for nobody ever comes this trail but them that laid the trap for ye."

"But you have come to help me out, sweetheart?"

Polly's heart thrilled at this title of endearment and once more an impulse of hatred for her race welled up in her bosom.

"There's a grape vine back here I think long enough."

She sprang away from the hole and soon returned, bringing with her a long stout vine, one end of which she lowered into the hole. When Gordon could reach the lower end, the girl made the other end fast to the roots of a stout shrub near by, and the prospector found it an easy matter to climb out of the hole by means of the vine and its branches. And when he stood by the side of Polly on the trail above he took her hand and looking into her eyes, said:

"Little girl, you have saved my life and when I tell her all about it, my wife will love and praise you to the skies."

A flash of sudden fire leaped from Polly's eyes. She jerked her hand from Gordon's clasp and the next instant had given him a shove that sent him reeling backward toward the Devil's Sink Hole.

The prospector was unable to recover his balance, and was poised for a single instant at the edge of the opening, ready to shoot downward again, when a strong hand suddenly reached out, caught him by the clothing and pulled him back to safety once more.

"If ye've got a wife, ye skunk, go to her! An' don't ye be nosin' round these hills again, d'ye hear that?"

The speaker was Ben Martin. Gordon looked from Ben to the girl, then turned and hurried along the trail that led out of the cove. And long after he was gone from view, silence reigned between Ben and the girl. But at last Polly took a step toward Ben, and the mountaineer, with a full heart, sprang to meet her.

"Ben," declared Polly, "yer little finger's worth a world of 'em like him; an' I've jest found out how much I love ye."

Ben caught her in his arms and kissed her.

"Then let's have the weddin', Polly; an' I'll finish the cabin down on Lufty."—New Orleans Picayune.

Humorously Worded Rebuke.

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for anyone to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."

London's Beggars.

It is calculated that four thousand persons make a living in London by begging, and that their average income amounts to about 30s. a week, or more than 300,000 pounds a year. Last year 1,925 persons were arrested for begging in the streets, of whom more than fifteen hundred were sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from one week to three months. Many of these objects of charity were found in possession of sums of money, and even of bankbooks showing very handsome deposits.—Tit-Bits.

Lost Land in England.

Great Britain, between 1867 and 1880, lost 148,906 acres by encroachment of the sea. Even this loss is small compared with others in times past. Thus, according to a survey in the time of Edward I, the duchy of Cornwall had 1,500,000 acres, but a survey in recent years gives it only 829,500 acres. Whole villages in some cases have been slowly undermined and swept away, as in the case of Dunwich, whereof only a ruined church on the edge of a cliff remains.

Livingstone's Teacher Alive.

One of the boyhood teachers of David Livingstone, the African missionary, is still alive and on active service. He is the Rev. F. B. Coldwell, a member of the Lancashire and Chelsea presbytery in England, 88 years of age. When a young man he was a teacher at a school in the neighborhood of Blantyre, Lanarkshire, and among his pupils was young David Livingstone who used to walk a distance of 11 miles daily to and from school.

Estimate of Chemistry.

Berzelius, the Swedish chemist, made most of his experiments in the kitchen with his cook as his only assistant. "What is your master?" asked one of his neighbors. "Oh, he is a chemist." "What's that? What does he do?" "Well, I will tell you. He has something in a big bottle, then he pours it into a smaller one, and then again into quite a tiny bottle." "Well, and what then happens to it?" "Oh, then I throw it away."

Much Kissed Book.

For swearing a jury at an inquest at High Wycombe, Mr. Charsley, the coroner for South Buck's (England) recently used a New Testament printed in the year 1798. The book, which has been constantly used by himself, his father and grandfather, is still in good condition, and originally cost the modest sum of 18 cents. At the lowest computation it must have been the recipient of a hundred thousand formal kisses.

English Common Law.

The Common Law of England is an ancient collection of unwritten maxims and customs of British, Saxon and Danish origin, which, by long use and approval, have become fundamental in English jurisprudence. Many of the principles of the English Common Law hold in this country, and throughout the English-speaking world as well.

Novel Zoological Park.

Kansas City is creating a novel zoological park. Sixty acres have been set aside in Swope Park, and dens are to be excavated in rocky cliffs for den living animals, with inclosures in front. A creek will be divided into basins, and in each basin will be planted aquatic plants, animals and fish.

China's Camphor Trade.

Parsee merchants have a monopoly of the manufacture of camphor oil at Foochow, China, controlling seventeen distilleries, and export most of the product to India.

SPECS AS A CURE FOR ANY CRIME

Dr. William M. Richards of New York Reforms You By Making You See Straight

THE NEWEST FAD IN REFORMS

He Has Put Glasses on Hundreds of Offenders with Good Results—Examines Eyes of Women in Night Court and Finds an Odd Case.

New York City.—Cain did not wear glasses. If he had he might not have killed Abel. A number of other catastrophes might have been averted by the timely application of a pair of spectacles. If you want to reform a criminal clap a pair of glasses on him, for the chances are that defective physical vision has impaired his moral views. Such is the theory of Dr. William M. Richards, and he hopes inside of a year to be able to back his theory with statistics.

In compiling his statistics and in the search for subjects Dr. Richards has visited the District Attorney's office, several police courts, the Elmira Reformatory, the Magdalen Home and various other institutions. At the Elmira Reformatory he found that most of the boys were suffering from abnormal vision, that in the majority of cases poor eyesight had led to truancy, truancy to bad companionship and that to crime.

At the Magdalen Home he fitted glasses to twenty inmates, and every one of these, he said, found work on getting out and kept it. One girl in particular had never been able to keep a job more than a few days. She was considered stupid and lazy. Since leaving the home two months ago wearing a pair of glasses she has been steadily employed by a firm of wholesalers and is still working there. At the time he examined her she was unable to make out the largest type on the test card at a distance of four feet.

Dr. Richards is now trying his scheme on some 200 second offenders, burglars, holdup men and grafters of various degrees, and he hopes that if they do not lose their glasses they will be desirable citizens by the time they emerge from seclusion. Most of the glasses are provided by the Shaarath Israel, which is much interested in the work.

Dr. Richards visited Magistrate Barlow in the night court and examined the eyes of some of the women prisoners. The result showed, he said, that many of the women brought in had something the matter with their eyesight, and it was entirely possible that if their vision were restored to the normal they themselves would be able to lead a normal life. As the prisoners were arraigned he scanned each closely. When Googoo Nellie, a woman from the East Side, with rather prominent eyes, came up the doctor could not restrain his enthusiasm.

"Look at her! Look at her!" he exclaimed delightedly. "She's as blind as a bat! She can't see a thing!"

Dr. Richards led the bewildered and somewhat fearful Nellie into the examination room.

"Do you like to read?" he asked her abruptly.

Googoo was nonplussed. Never before in all her long police experience had anything like this happened to her. Not knowing what fatal consequences might follow a reckless answer she muttered something inaudibly while her foot traced nervous circles on the floor.

"What kind of books do you read?" persisted the doctor; "history, biography, fiction—what?"

Nellie was in a quandary. Should she give the preference to biography or history? Fiction was out of the question. There was a disparaging curl to the doctor's lips as he said "fiction" that warned her to steer clear of it. But if she said historical or bio—bio—whatever it was, why, he might ask her what books she had read. She resolved to take a safe middle course and avoid the snare.

"I don't care much about readin'," she admitted finally, "an' I don't get time to read much outside of the newspapers," and then in a brilliant attempt to escape from the cross-examination she added: "Jennie out there reads more'n I do. She's a great reader, Jennie is. Why, you don't hardly ever see Jennie but what she's got a book under her arm."

The doctor refused the bait so craftily offered, however, and proceeded to a few simple tests which convinced him that Googoo's eyes were a prime factor in her waywardness.

"Now come around and see me," he said as he finished, "and you'll soon be able to read as well as Jennie and be able to get steady employment and keep off the street as well."

"Sure," said Nelie, slowly and without eagerness.

Several more were examined and promised to come and be saved from their eyes.

As for Googoo Nell, the policeman failed to make out a case against her and she was discharged.

Dog Runs Itself to Death.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—On Nescopeck Mountain the body of Henry Savidge's valuable foxhound, which had chased a fox for three days and then died of exhaustion, after killing the fox, has been found. Its baying was heard for three days, and then ceased. One paw rested upon the body of the fox.

TOBACCO SENDS WOMAN MAD

Mrs. Alice Mullens Used the Weed from Childhood, Chewing Two Pounds a Week.

Alton, Ill.—Driven insane by the excessive use of tobacco, Mrs. Alice Mullens of this city has taken to Edwardsville after being pronounced insance by the Madison County Court. Mrs. Mullens, who is 35 years old, used tobacco from childhood, chewing it in great quantities. At times, it is said, her supply has reached two pounds a week. She began using the weed when a girl of 16, and at 30 she was a physical wreck. Since that time she has lived in Alton township and given the county authorities all sorts of trouble.

Mrs. Mullens is an attractive woman and her case is one of the strangest the officials have yet had to deal with. Persons who visited her in her home say that she often went to bed with tobacco in her cheek. She also smoked occasionally, a pipe preferred, although cigars did not come amiss when proffered to her. Scrap tobacco is her favorite, and six big packages were an average week's supply for her. A police matron who investigated her case reported she had not a bite of food in her house, but had a big market basket full of tobacco scraps on hand.

Mrs. Mullens is somewhat of a mystery to the police, who have been unable to ascertain if she has any relatives or where her home was before she came to Alton. She rented a house in East End place, a respectable neighborhood, and lived there alone.

WORLD'S YOUNGEST COLLEGE PRESIDENT.

REV. MARION LE ROY BURTON.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Dr. Marion Le Roy Burton is President-elect of Smith College, and when he takes office in September, 1909, will be the youngest college president in America. During the past year he has occupied the pastorate at the Church of the Pilgrims, in Brooklyn. He holds a Ph. D. from Yale, where he was for some time professor of theology. He has written a book called "The Problem of Evil."

INDIAN'S FEAT ON TRAIL.

Bloodhounds Baffled, He Follows and Captures Bandits.

Muskegee, Okla.—Willie Bryant, a full blooded Cherokee boy, nineteen years old, taking a trail that bloodhounds refused to follow, led the way for fifty miles through rough timbered country and with a posse surrounded and captured the two remaining robbers who made a futile attempt to hold up a train at Braggs, resulting in a fight in which one officer was killed and one of the robbers badly wounded.

The feat of Bryant is considered remarkable. He has inherited all of the instincts of his forefathers in the craft of the trail. Sheriff Ramsay took bloodhounds in an auto to the scene of the hold-up before the trail was six hours old, but the dogs refused to follow it. Then Deputy Sheriff Clark put young Bryant at the head of the posse. The Indian was given his head. The course is in the foothills of the Ozark Mountains and very difficult for travel. This distance was covered unerringly and swiftly by the Cherokee. Though the task of keeping the trail was difficult, the members of the posse found the greatest trouble in keeping in sight of Bryant. When Proctor was reached the posse men were utterly exhausted.

SHAVES IN LION'S CAGE.

Local Barber Shows His Great Nerve at a Tent Show.

Chillicothe, Mo.—Rather than take a dare Charles Goodner, twenty-four years of age, a nervy barber of Chillicothe, accepted a challenge issued by Capt. Cardova, a lion trainer with the Parker shows, giving a carnival here; and entering the steel arena, gave the captain a shave with a big lion perched on either side.

The tent where the feat was performed was jammed with those who were curious to see whether the captain's defi would be taken up. Goodner entered the cage, calmly lathered and shaved the captain and then shouted "next."

Pig Barks Like a Dog.

Saco, Me.—Fred M. Thim, of this city, a well-known electrician and railroad man, has at his home in lower Beach street a pig that barks like a dog. Mr. Thim has had many visitors to see the animal and hear it bark.

A SPARKPROOF SMOKESTACK.

Simple Device Which May Save Millions In Timber.

A sparkproof smokestack has been invented which promises relief to the forest fire fighters if it should be adopted by railroads traversing forest regions.

After being tested for some time on a Kentucky railroad, says the Technical World, it was demonstrated that not a spark escaped from the stack. So well does the Forestry Department at Washington think of this ingenious invention that it has asked the New York State Public Service Commission to compel all railroads in the State to equip their locomotives with the new stack.

The principle which led to the invention of the sparkproof stack is that all solids emerging from a locomotive smokestack, influenced by the pressure of the exhaust, hug close to the edge of the pipe and only the smoke comes up through the centre. In this new stack a simple trap catches the sparks and cinders at the edge of the circle and sends them falling down shutes arranged on either side of the stack to the roadway below.

How to Shoot with a Revolver.

To begin sighting along the barrel of a six-shooter, as in target gallery practice, is a handicap to the man who wants to learn the art at its best. The hand and eye, of course, work together with all weapons and in all combats; but there is a difference between the eye-general and the eye-particular. The best form of boxing or fencing—that is what the use of the six-shooter means. You point your fist or your foil instinct. You cannot help pointing your finger directly and straight at any object, no matter how hard you try. Yet surely you do not sight down your finger. In the best work with the six-shooter, you point with the barrel just as you point with your finger, or really, you point with your wrist and forearm, and the six-shooter is the finger of your wrist, the lengthening of your arm. That is the theory and creed of the six-shooter.—Outing.

Speak Kindly.

A man was once saved by a very poor boy from drowning. After his restoration he said to him:

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Speak a kind word to me some time," replied the boy, the tears gushing from his eyes. "I ain't got a mother like some of them."

A kind word! Think of it. This man had it in his power to give the boy money, clothes, playthings, but the little fellow craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then. If the man had ever so little heart, the boy must certainly have had the wish granted. A kind word! You have many such spoken to you daily, and you do not think much of their value; but that poor boy in the village, at whom everybody laughs, would think that he had found a treasury if some one spoke a kind word to him.

A Lightless Lighthouse.

On a sunken reef 350 feet distant from Stornoway lighthouse is a remarkable beacon which warns mariners with the help of a light which is only apparent. The beacon is a cone of cast-iron plates, surmounted with a lantern containing a glass prism. The prism derives its light from refracting rays emitted from the lighthouse, and the optical delusion is marvelous. Mariners naturally suppose that there is a lighted lamp on the beacon itself and many of them will not believe otherwise. But the object of the beacon is attained when the navigator sees the reflected light, which indicates the perilous rock below. This beacon has been in use more than half a century, and since it was fixed in position others have been placed in other neighborhoods to make clear points of danger.—Technical World.

Why Foam Is White.

"How white the foam is," said the pretty girl, in a voice muffled by the sable stole drawn across her red mouth. "Yet the sea is green. Why, then, isn't the foam green?"

But the young sophomore laughed in derision of such ignorance.

"Gee, you are ignorant!" he said. "Beer is brown, but its foam is white, too. Shake up black ink and you get white foam. Shake up red ink and the result is the same.

"A body that reflects all the light it receives without absorbing any is always white. All bodies powdered into tiny diamond form, so that they throw back the light from many facets, absorb none of it and are white by consequence. Powdered black marble, for instance, is white. And foam is water powdered into these small diamonds, and hence its whiteness."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

How He Found Them Out.

A shopkeeper, the head of a large firm, one evening, after business hours, caused his saleswomen to be assembled before him.

"There are among you," he said to them, "several individuals whom I know to be guilty of theft from our establishment. I have the names of every one of the culprits, but I neither wish to mention them here nor to hand them over to the police. Meanwhile my firm cannot continue to employ thieves, and I ask those among you whom it may concern not to enter my premises any more after tonight. If you dare, after this, to put in an appearance, I shall hand you at once over to a detective, who will be in the house."

Upon this the girls were allowed to go home. Next morning eighteen of them did not come.

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By REV. F. E. DAVISON
Rutland, Vt.

A LESSON IN TACT.

International Bible Lesson for July 25, '09—(Acts 17: 16-34).

In his missionary journeyings Paul came to the celebrated city of Athens, the seat and centre of art, eloquence and philosophy, the intellectual capital of the world.

Wonderful City.

It was his first and only visit to the ancient metropolis and it made a deep impression upon his mind. It was a city of temples and statues. Art and learning here had their home. Around him were the sculptured forms of Minerva and Jupiter, Apollo and Mercury, the Muses and other representatives of heathen mythology. It was said by an ancient satirist that it was easier to find a god at Athens than a man, for thirty thousand divinities were included in the Greek and Roman pantheon. They were heroic, fantastic or impure, but the city was full of them. There were streets so crowded with sellers of articles connected with idolatry as to be almost impassable.

Wonderful Opportunity.

It was in such a presence that the apostle now stood, and God gave him one single opportunity to declare his message. How did he do it?

A committee of distinguished Athenians waited upon the famous preacher, and invited him to address them on Mars Hill. It was the opportunity of a lifetime and a smaller man would have made a miserable failure. To preach in church behind a pulpit, to a devout and sympathetic people, who will accept whatever the preacher says simply because he says it, is one thing, to face such a company as the Athenian audience is quite another. Those people were critical, logical, hard-headed, accustomed to look into things, and accept nothing on the mere ipse dixit of a speaker. They prided themselves on their intellectuality and piety, and had no idea that a mere peripatetic Jew would be able to instruct them in either morality or religion. Yet they were desirous of hearing all the new things, and they politely invited Paul to deliver his message on that popular rostrum of discussion, Mars Hill.

Wonderful Tact.

The apostle's first word shows that he is not only a cultured Christian gentleman himself, but is master of the art of winsome speech. He disarms criticism with his first sentence.

Instead of railing at idolatry as the old version implies, he courteously declares that his observation has led him to the conclusion that the Athenians are "very religious." "I passed by, and beheld your devotions," he says, "and as I did so, I saw an altar with this inscription, 'To the Unknown God.' That is, you worship all those you know, and for fear that you should be guilty of impiety ignorantly, you put up another altar to the unknown God. Now I have a message to deliver to you in regard to that unknown God." And then the preacher proceeded to talk to them of the God that made the world, and all the people in it. And in the most logical, sensible, courteous, and Christian way struck a blow at idolatry that is absolutely unanswerable from that day to this. Wonderful exhibition of tact! If you are going to win anyone, you can never do it with an ecclesiastical blackjack. If you want to convince a Catholic, you had better steer clear of attacking the Virgin Mary. If you want to win a Jew, better keep your hands off from Moses. You will never gain a Baptist by splashing over him the waters of immersion. To go at a heathen by denouncing idolatry as of the devil, will only strengthen him in his views.

To tell a man he is a fool because he doesn't believe as you do, puts it out of your power ever to influence him to believe as you do. You can't split people's heads open with the battle axe of controversy and introduce orthodoxy through the gash. The trouble with most modern controversialists is, they have no patience with anybody who cannot see exactly as they can, no matter what their birth, surroundings, education and training has been. Paul caught the attention of his audience and held it to the close, first by the wonderful tact of his approach, and second by his quotations from their own poets, which he cited in support of his doctrine.

The tactful person always seeks to find some common ground on which to stand, instead of some bomb proof fort from which to bombard the world. Paul argued that the very fact of an altar to the unknown God proved the religious instinct in the soul, and he caught at that blind feeling after God and sought to direct it aright. Whatever the outcome of that sermon, certainly the people of Athens would have no hesitation in declaring that those who listened to Paul that day received a lesson in sacred eloquence that compared favorably with any oration that had ever been delivered from the summit of Mars Hill.

"SEATLESS GOWN" TO SAVE

Empire Style Makes Wearers Cripples and Coquettes, Says Grand Master of Tailors.

Boston, Mass.—The tight-fitting Empire gown must go. That was the flat issued by Samuel Paull, of New York, grand master of the United Tailors' Association of America, in an address at the convention of men who try.

If Mr. Paull has his way, most of the Parisian fashions will go, along with the Empire gown which he ridiculed unsparingly. The "Seatless gown" he said, would prove the salvation of womankind.

He declared the Empire gown made cripples and coquettes of women. In his respect, he said, it was a fair type of all the other Paris fashions which has furnished American women the unspeakable sheath gown and the equally ridiculous pantaloon dress.

"A fashionable woman, wearing an Empire gown, is bound to acquire a hoochee-koochee walk," he declared. "Women who are trying to excel their friends in style in order to make the Empire more effective, walk with straight knees. Some women have practiced this walk until they become experts at it.

"If a woman wants to sit down in an Empire gown she either must unbutton the buttons from the knees down and display the petticoat or she must get the help of three men to place her in a sitting posture. She is unable, with the tight-fitting Empire that hubs the hips so closely, to do it herself."

After scoring the sheath and the pantaloon gowns, Mr. Paull declared that it required "audacity and impudence to supply such styles to American women."

Then he praised the hipless gown, the gown that is trained loose over the hips, and then described the "seatless gown," as he called it.

"I would suggest," said he, "that we create another gown to be called the Seatless gown. This style is to be made in suits as well as princesses, with straight lines from the shoulders down, loose fitting, but at the same time neat and becoming. It would also be in every respect comfortable to wear and walk in, and I am confident that a style of this kind will appeal to the American women."

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

Portrait of the Only Man in America Who Hasn't Invented a Flying-Machine. P. S.—He Will Invent One Next Week.

RULES FOR HER LIVING.

Suing Capitalist, Rich Wife Says She Had to Pay Board.

Atlanta, Ga.—Charging that he presented to her a remarkable set of rules to govern their lives, the penalty for violation of any one of them being one hundred kisses, Mrs. Emma Neal Douglas sued her husband, E. Lee Douglas, a lawyer and capitalist, for divorce. She is the daughter of the late President Neal, of the Neal Band, and is worth over $200,000, while her husband's wealth is estimated to be $500,000.

Mrs. Douglas charges that her husband made her pay extra for having meals sent to her room when sick; that he quarrelled with her when she ate what he considered too many potatoes; that he objected to giving servants anything but bread; that she had to have his permission to have guests, and had to pay their expenses; that she had to pay board; that he refused to buy theatre tickets, but went when she bought them; that he always searched out with "miserly care" such little items as shoe shines, and that when she was sick and needed a heavier coat he refused to give her her own money with which to buy one.

When they went to hotels she says her husband refused to tip waiters and porters, and she had to perform this service. She alleges that her health has been completely broken down by this treatment.

WHY FRENCHMEN GO MAD.

Romance a Very Small Factor—Money Losses and Drink Lead.

Paris.—The authorities of the Department of the Seine have published statistics of the 4,000 insane persons who came under their care last year.

The column giving causes deals a blow at romance, as "the loss of a beloved person" occurs only seventeen times. Love is responsible for only three cases of insanity and remorse for one case.

Money losses and drink were the chief agents.

Long Hair Hides Brand.

London.—Marshall Hall, K. C., at the arsenal dinner of the Playgoers' Club at the Hotel Cecil, referred to an early statute under which actors found wandering were liable to be branded through the right ear, and said that that was the reason so many members of the theatrical profession still wore their hair long. They wanted to conceal that particular decoration.

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THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

The Zoological Press Bulletin

of the Division of Zoology, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. Timely Topics of Plants and Pests Discussed Weekly. By H. A. Surface, State Zoologist.

THE UNDESIRABLE MOSQUITO.

"Preparations should be made at once to down the undesirable mosquito," is the suggestion made by the Division of Zoology of the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. Mosquitoes carry the germs of disease and there is no more potent disseminator of fevers. The utmost precautions should, therefore, be taken to keep the mosquito out of our homes.

As pools of stagnant water, cisterns and cess-pools are breeding places of mosquitoes, Prof. H. A. Surface, the State Zoologist, recommends that all tanks of water, cisterns, or vessels which hold water, or which might be filled with water after a rain, be covered, or screened with a screen of at least 18 meshes of wire to the inch. Standing water on lots or commons should not be permitted. All shallow lots should be drained and kept dry, and post holes filled, old tin cans and bottles emptied, and all breeding places destroyed. All stables ought to be provided with air-tight receptacles for refuse, and this refuse should be removed every week.

Where there are large natural bodies of water which cannot be drained, the surface should be disinfected and oiled with kerosene at regular intervals. Kerosene is invaluable in this connection, and it is also good as a disinfectant. Chloride of lime, or common copperas (sulphate of iron) can be thrown into cess-pools. Even the water used in sprinkling carts can be charged with disinfectants, and will prove a valuable aid in keeping away the mosquitoes. The proprietors of restaurants, meat market, milk depots and bakeries should be compelled to screen their premises as well as all receptacles in which water stands or food is kept and prepared, in order to guard against mosquitoes and flies.

SETTING AN ASPARAGUS BED.

"What is the best method to pursue in starting an asparagus bed?" This question was referred to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, by one of the newspapers of Philadelphia, the information having been asked by a correspondent of the paper. It elicited the following reply:

"In planting an asparagus bed the ground should be spaded or plowed deeply, or to a depth of twelve inches, if possible. In turning the soil, manure should be mixed well with it and, in fact, some of the fertilizer should be turned under completely. The soil cannot be made too fertile. Three or four inches of manure well turned under and stirred into the soil will not be too much. Dig holes to a depth of eight inches with a circumference of two feet, making them five feet apart each way, or at least not less than four feet. Put two inches of well-fertilized good earth in the bottom of each hole and set the asparagus plant or root on this firmly, with the roots spread in every direction. Over this place about two inches of good rich soil that is not so damp as to pack or cake when tramped, and then tramp it with the feet firmly around the heart of the stalk of the plant. The secret of making this kind of plant grow is to pack the earth quite firmly about the roots, but not to have it so wet that it will cake or form a ball. Next, throw two or three inches of loose earth over the packed earth, leaving a depression in the ground for watering and future filling. As the little weeds start, hoe and gradually fill the space around the new plants. Cultivate them deeply, thoroughly and frequently, and use considerable salt and commercial fertilizer. In fact, much salt can be used on the surface of asparagus beds to kill the weeds, and at the same time benefit the asparagus plants greatly. I have seen the ground covered with salt to a depth of one inch, killing the grass and weeds and not injuring the asparagus roots.

"The chief pests will be the 'Rust,' for which spraying should be done with Bordeaux mixture, and the Asparagus Beetles, which insects should be dusted with freshly slaked lime (thirty parts) and Paris green (one part); or sprayed with arsenate of lead, one ounce in each gallon of water or Bordeaux mixture."

KILLING POTATO BUGS IN CITY LOTS.

A gardener having a potato patch, 40 by 140 feet, in the city of Reading, close to the built-up-section, wrote to State Zoologist Surface, saying that he is "plagued by potato bugs which have appeared in immense numbers," and he asked for the best remedy for getting rid of the same.

The Professor's reply was: "Spray them with arsenical poison, using either six ounces of Paris green in 50 gallons of water, in that proportion in mixing a smaller quantity. Or, use two pounds of arsenate of lead in 50 gallons of water, or in that proportion which means about one and one-half ounces of arsenate of lead to each two gallons of water..

By means of a spray pump, in applying either of the above solutions, no difficulty whatever will be experienced in controlling these pests. Prof. Surface, however, had reason to believe that his correspondent was cultivating one of those "town lots" in the northwestern section of Reading, the use of which is granted free of charge, and may not have a spraying equipment. Therefore he gave the following additional information:

"If you do not have a spray pump, I would advise you to make up a solution and dip an old broom or brush into the liquid, and then by swinging it down and up quickly, or with a jerk, over the potatoes, throw the liquid over the leaves in fine drops. Do this in such a manner as to have the liquid as finely divided as possible, making a kind of spray by so doing.

"Also, you can mix dry Paris green with flour, or with fine ashes or dust, or with any other carrying agent, and dust it over the infested plants. Use one part, or measure, of Paris green to about 40 parts, or measures, of the dust or flour; mix thoroughly, and then dust it over the plants. A good plan is to put the dusting mixture into an empty tomato can, into the bottom of which holes have been punched with a small, sharp nail; then operate the can as you would a pepper box, and sift the powder over the leaves of the potato plants. It is best to do this while the leaves are wet with dew; but if the dust is thrown where the beetles, or their larvae, are feeding, these will be destroyed at any time of the day.

"It would be well, while applying the arsenical poison for destroying the bugs, to add some Bordeaux mixture for the prevention of blight. In making the Bordeaux, use 3 pounds of bluestone, 4 of lime and 40 gals. of water then to this add either one-third of a pound of Paris green, or two pounds of arsenate of lead. Blight does not occur every yeear, but when it is liable to come it is best to take measures for preventing it by spraying from time to time with Bordeaux mixture."

The Democrats in the house of representatives made an unsuccessful effort last Thursday to defeat an "urgent deficiency" proposition to appropriate $25,000 for traveling expenses to swing around the circle." The bill was passed by a strictly party vote. It was pointed out by Democratic members that when the president's salary was increased at the last session it was agreed that there should be no additional allowances for traveling expenses, and that to now propose this appropriation was an act of bad faith on the part of the Republicans. The majority party were also reminded that Mr. Taft had himself counseled the congress to to keep down expenditures. But all protests were unavailing and the appropriation went through by an almost unanimous party vote. The Republican members of congress consider the "swing around the circle" is an absolute necessity to avert the pending disruption of the Republican party as a result of the betrayal of the people in the Aldrich tariff bill, and they are entirely willing that this piece of political wire pulling shall be performed at public expense.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MODERN UNDERTAKINGS

Sensible Methods That Have Simplified the Caring for the Dead in the Big Cities.

Modern methods of undertaking now call for the highest possible skill in embalming and arranging every detail of burial.

From the old methods of placing a body on ice, with its attendant unsanitary conditions, the undertaker has reached a high point of perfection in embalming, but not content with the advanced methods experiments are now under way which will, it is contended, make it unneccesary even to make any incision in a body when the embalming process is being performed.

One of the most advanced undertakers in this country says that within the next five years it will be possible to embalm by placing the body in an air tight chamber and by subjecting it to a pressure of the gases of certain embalming materials to perform the work which now is done by injecting fluids into the veins.

Several firms in New York and other large cities have done much to relieve families of the very troublesome work which follows death in small houses, boarding houses or hotels by fitting up chapels where bodies are taken until ready for burial. Embalming is done in the establishment, burial clothes are furnished and watchers if required.

These firms also have clergymen to perform services, lawyers to attend to wills or insurance papers.

Map of 50,000,000 Stars.

Astronomers from all parts of the world will meet in Paris for the "International Congress of the Map of the Sky," under the presidency of M. Baillaud, director of the Paris Observatory.

This map of the heavens will be the most colossal and also the most delicate and difficult task ever attempted by human genius in the realm of astronomy.

Seventeen important observatories besides the Paris one have for the past twenty-two years been at work in their respective spheres on this stupendous task—those of Greenwich, Rome, Catania, Helsingfors, Potsdam, Oxford, Bordeaux, Toulouse, Algiers, San Fernando (Spain), Tacubaya (Mexico, Santiago (Chili), Cordoba (Argentina, Perth (Australia), Cape Town, Sydney and Melbourne.

Twenty-two thousand and fifty-four negatives are necessary. So far 2,200 of them have been engraved on copper. The map, when completed, and the catalogue will give the exact position, measurements and size of 5,000,000 stars down to the eleventh magnitude and of 50,000,000 stars down to the fourteenth magnitude.

An Aged Cookbook.

Amid the horrors of the siege of Paris in the year 1871 one Cadol found time to issue a book of recipes for preparation of the strange fare to which the city was reduced. "Our stomaches are turned into natural history museums," he wrote, "but we must make the best of the circumstances and render our food as palatable as we can." So housekeepers were instructed how to disguise the flesh of dogs, horses, rats and mice, and were shown one could make an omelet without breaking eggs. The recipe for an eggless omelet was as follows: "Soak an army biscuit in sugared water flavored with orange flower, chop finely and spread on a hot dish, powder well with sugar, then pour over and set light to a liberal helping of rum." With eggs at $6 a dozen and with rum at a little more than its usual price, this imitation of an "omelette au rhum" became popular.

How Old-Age Pensions Work.

Many pensions were granted where there were considerable sums invested in securities and where there was comparative comfort, while men over seventy who had during the past year earned over seventeen shillings a week were disqualified, although their prospects of future work was remote. The marriage of an Englishwoman to an alien now dead was a hard instance of disqualification.

The case is cited of a man born in Hanover and not naturalized; on investigation it appeared he was born before the accession of Queen Victoria, when Hanover was a possession of the British Crown, and therefore at the time of his birth he was a British subject. The question arose. Did the death of William IV. cause a British subject to lose his rights?—London Outlook.

Crow and Winkles.

Lack flocks of crows are in the fields and on the shores. Clams and mussels are about all the food they can get, except perhaps a few winkles now and then. As these winkles have a tough shell the crow, when he finds one, will fly for the shore and over a flat ledge when at a height of thirty or forty feet the crow will stop his flight and drop the winkle on the rocks, thus breaking the shell.

Then perhaps a dozen will gather around and ravenously eat the sweet morsel. It is doubtful if the crow destroys as much as he is accused of doing.—Lewiston Journal.

Oldest N. T. Manuscript.

The most ancient of the New Testament manuscripts is the one known as the "Codex Sinalticus," published at the expense of Alexander II. of Russia since the Crimean War. This Codex covers nearly the whole of the Old and New Testaments, and was discovered in the Convent of St. Catherine on Mount Sinai by the celebrated Tischendorf. It is generally ascribed to the fourth century.

In Extreme Hot Weather.

Fish, Birds and Animals All Suffer by the Heat Just as Men Do.

"Humans, said a nature lover, "are by no means the only sufferers from intense summer heat; there are plenty of lower creatures that suffer.

"Fish, for instance, are oppressed by the heat just as men are, and if they can't find shelter from it they may be killed by it. In shallow fresh water ponds fish sometimes die by the hundred, killed by the excessive heat of the water, warmed beyond their endurance by the heating sun.

"In streams fish seek the shady stretches and the deep places and the spring holes where they can keep cool, and in salt water fish go away from the shallow overheated water close to shore and seek the cooler depths.

"Birds suffer in the same way, oppressed by extreme heat, and how they do welcome a chance to get cool! Look at the sparrows in the city's streets when the sprinkling cart goes by leaving in the hollows of the pavement little pools of water that will serve them for bathing places. How eagerly the sparrow seeks this bath, and it will bathe, if it gets the chance, a dozen times a day.

"It is just the same with domestic fowls. Extreme hot weather distresses them greatly; at such a time you can see chickens with their beaks open and fairly panting with the heat, and then they want plenty of water.

"Cows? Of course. On the very hot days they seek the trees if there are any in the pasture lot, to stand in the shade of them, and then if they are bothered by flies the cows seek shaded pools or brooks to stand in them in water up to their bellies or deeper to escape the flies and for cooling refreshment. How horses and dogs suffer with intense heat everybody knows."—New York Sun.

CHARTER NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the above named Court on Monday, the 27th day of September, 1909 at 10 a. m., under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended Corporation to be called "Orthodox Catholic Brotherhood of Saint Nicholas of Centralia, Pa.," the character and object of which is to provide funds to assist the members in case of sickness, accidents, or death, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The names of the subscribers are Jacob Broda, Andrew Hudick, Michael Onushkawich, Wasyl Oryniak and Demitry Kosack, and others.

The proposed Charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office.

EDWARD J. FLYNN,
Solicitor,
7-22-3t. Centralia, Pa.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the state of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the 26th day of July, A. D., 1909, by Lewis S. Clewell, Adam Hummel, Christian A. Small, A. J. Hummell, and William B. Ferguson, and others, under the Act of Assembly of the State of Pennsylvania, entitled "an act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th of April, 1874, and supplements thereto for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Bloomsburg Brick Manufacturing and Construction Company, the character and object of which is the manufacturing of brick and construction of buildings and for these purposes to have and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

CHRISTIAN A. SMALL,
7-8-3t. Solicitor.

DIVORCE NOTICE.

Freda Rabb Hall	In the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pa.
vs.	Subpaena in divorce.
Walter Townsend Hall	No. 161 May Term, 1909.

To Walter Townsend Hall, Respondent in the above cited case. You are hereby notified, in pursuance of the order of the Court of Common Pleas of the said county of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, to be and appear in said Court on or before the Fourth Monday of August, 1909, being the 23rd day of said month, to answer petition heretofore preferred by the libellant, Freda Rabb Hall, your wife, and show cause, if any you have, why the said Freda Rabb Hall should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.

Hereof fail not, under the penalty of having the said petition heard and a decree of divorce granted against you in your absence.

CHARLES B. ENT,
Sheriff.
Clinton Herring, Attorney, 7-22-4t.

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